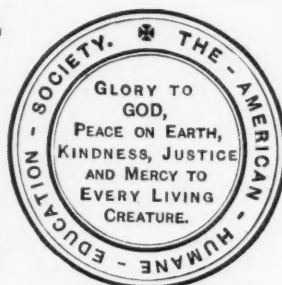


# Our Dumb Animals.

"The Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals," "The American Humane Education Society," and "The American Bands of Mercy."

"WE SPEAK FOR  
THOSE THAT



CANNOT SPEAK  
FOR THEMSELVES."

I would not enter on my list of friends,  
Though graced with polished manners and fine sense,  
Yet wanting sensibility, the man  
Who needlessly sets foot upon a worm.—COWPER.

Vol. 28.

Boston, June, 1895.

No. 1.



Crombie & West Engraving Co., 911 Filbert St., Philadelphia.

A TROUBLESOME QUESTION.

"PLEASE, SIR, I CAN'T BOUND CHINA."

## "THE ANTI-VIVISECTION WAR."

"MR. ANGELL STIRS UP THE MEDICAL PROFESSION."

In the *Boston Herald* of May 6, under the above headings, we find an article of two columns, from which it appears that certain physicians, interviewed by a *Herald* reporter, have thought that in publishing our offer of \$100 for evidence to enable our Society to convict any man of violating the laws of Massachusetts in the practice of vivisection, we have made an attack on the medical profession.

When, in 1879, as a director of the American Social Science Association, we, during *ten successive days*, exposed through the columns of the *Boston Herald* the enormous sales of poisonous and dangerously adulterated foods and other articles, a Boston trade journal declared that we had attacked *every trade in the city of Boston*, and proposed to have a public meeting held in Faneuil Hall to vindicate the mercantile reputation of the city.

We replied that we had only attacked the *rascals in every trade*, and that if they should succeed in getting up the proposed meeting we would cheerfully pay \$25 for the privilege of addressing the meeting.

Before that great battle—waged through the daily papers of Boston, and widely over the country, resulting in a Congressional Report which embodied more than a hundred pages of evidence we had furnished—was ended, the leading grocers of Boston came to us for assistance at the State House to secure the passage of a law against these dangerous and injurious adulterations, declaring that unless some such law could be enacted *every honest man in the trade would be driven out of business*.

So now, to this suggestion that we have made an attack on the medical profession we answer that we attack no man *who is not violating the laws of the State*.

Perhaps no one has a higher appreciation than we have for the noble and humane men and

women who have chosen to devote their lives to the prevention and relief of suffering, and we should be very sorry to be called upon to prosecute any member of the medical profession.

Still, there is but one course when our duty demands it, and that is to enforce the law of Massachusetts, which declares that "Whoever tortures or torments an animal, or causes or procures an animal to be so tortured or tormented, shall be punished by imprisonment in jail not exceeding one year, or by fine not exceeding \$250, or by both such fine and imprisonment."

A newly-arrived citizen brought into one of our police courts, exhibiting signs of great terror, and being assured by a humane court officer that he need not be so alarmed, as justice would certainly be done him, replied that that was just what he was afraid of.

We take pleasure in assuring our good and humane friends of the medical profession, to the skill of some of whom we perhaps owe the saving of our life from double pneumonia last year, that no law-abiding citizen has anything to fear from "The Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals."

GEO. T. ANGELL.

#### THE SANDWICH ISLANDS.

We have been for some months, in behalf of our "American Humane Education Society," calling the attention of the editors of some 20,000 American publications to the importance of settling the Sandwich Islands question by making these islands neutral territory, open alike in peace and war to the shipping of all nations. We are glad to know that the "American Peace Society" is now making efforts to secure this most desirable result.

We want no conflict with any European or Asiatic nation in regard to the exclusive control of these islands.

#### OUR NAVY.

We read in our morning paper of May 10 a long article by a prominent naval officer, in which he tells of the great damage our navy might do to any foreign nation whom we should see fit to go to war with.

Two important points seem to have escaped his notice.

First, the great damage which the navy of a foreign nation might do to our commerce, and

Second, that in going to war with a foreign nation we occupy one of the most unfortunate positions of any nation in the world, inasmuch as while most foreign nations have comparatively little sea-coast to defend we have two enormous sea-coasts, separated by a continent, and reaching on one side from Northern Alaska to Mexico, and on the other side from the British possessions to Mexico, requiring, in case of war, two navies for their protection, and in case of war with Great Britain [which may the good Lord forbid ever to occur], a third navy to defend the shores of our great lakes and the St. Lawrence River.

We cannot afford to go to war with any nation in the world so long as it is possible to settle difficulties by arbitration, and all naval officers who are anxious to involve us in any such war had better be dismissed from the navy and sent to cultivate the land in Oklahoma.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

The champion light weight—a coal dealer.

#### THE INCOME TAX.

Personally, we are sorry to learn on this May 21st that it has been decided by a majority of our United States Supreme Court that incomes, however large, cannot in this, as in other countries, be constitutionally taxed.

Personally, we think that large incomes should be taxed, and that very large incomes should be heavily taxed, and that if our Constitution does not admit of such taxation then the sooner the Constitution can be legally changed the better.

Personally, we would cheerfully consent to a law making it impossible for any one person in this country to hold property exceeding in value one million of dollars, and so stop the great and growing danger to our country of enormous concentrations of capital in few hands.

But we do most profoundly regret to find the dissenting judges of so august a tribunal as our United States Supreme Court ought to be, instead of confining themselves to the legal reasons which have led them to dissent, sending out over the whole country inflammatory stump speeches in which they represent that the opinion of the majority of their Court is "in the interest of the rich against the poor," "a great public calamity," "a disaster to the country," "perilous to that portion of the people upon whom rests the larger portion of the burdens of the Government," "fraught with immeasurable danger to the future of the country," and "the red spectre of revolution shaking the foundations of the Government," etc., etc., etc.

It is a terrible pity that such fools [not to use a stronger expression] should, through political or any other influence, be permitted to hold places on the supreme bench of this nation, and if it is impossible to get rid of them in any other way we might approve [provided it could be done safely and constitutionally] of doing what was once done in Massachusetts under somewhat similar circumstances—namely, abolish the Court and create another and better one to take its place.

The Supreme Court of this nation should be composed only of wise and judicious men, and be as far above all political influences as the heavens are above the earth.

How would it work to have the Chief Justices of our highest State courts authorized hereafter to elect the judges of our United States Supreme Court, and so take their appointment so far as possible out of politics?

Will the about twenty thousand American editors to whom our little paper goes each month consider this question?

GEO. T. ANGELL.

#### BOYS' BRIGADES.

##### OUR ARMED SUNDAY SCHOOLS.

We have received a kind letter from one of the head officers of these organizations of boys who, in Protestant Sunday schools, are being clothed in military uniforms, armed in different parts of our country with real or imitation rifles, and taught by competent instructors United States Army Military Tactics.

After very careful investigation and thought we are led to the conclusion that they are in direct conflict with the teachings of Christ and of our "Bands of Mercy," and the promotion of "peace on earth and good will to men," and that if they go on increasing Roman Catholics will probably adopt similar measures in their

Sunday schools, and then we shall have the foundations laid for what may be easily kindled into a civil war.

We can see nothing of the spirit of Christ in this movement, but rather of that other spirit that sometimes steals the livery of heaven to serve the devil in.

The world has had enough—quite enough—in past ages of those

"Who have founded their faith upon  
The holy text of pike and drum,  
And proved their doctrines orthodox  
By apostolic blows and knocks."

Suppose the white and colored Sunday schools throughout our Southern States, clothed in military uniforms and armed with rifles, should begin to be drilled regularly according to United States army tactics.

Would that tend to promote "peace on earth and good will to men?"

The Salvation armies seem to be doing very good work with spiritual weapons.

Would it add to their usefulness to equip them also with rifles and bayonets, and drill them in army tactics? We think not.

We have no doubt that many of these Sunday school organizations have been started by good people with the best intentions. But are they right?

And would it not be infinitely better, before it is too late, to change them all into "Bands of Mercy," and let them join our great army, now numbering nearly twenty-three thousand organizations, on whose flag is inscribed: "Glory to God," "Peace on Earth," "Kindness, Justice and Mercy to every Living Creature?"

GEO. T. ANGELL.

#### KILLING HIS FIRST MAN.

The killing of a brother-man, even in battle, is a painful thing to remember. A soldier of the late war thus vividly describes his first experience:

"My first man I saw but twenty seconds, but I shall remember him forever. I was standing by my gun when a Confederate infantry soldier rushed up.

I whipped out my revolver and took him through the breast. He tossed up his arms, gave me the strangest look in the world, and fell forward upon his face. He had blue eyes, brown curling hair, a dark mustache, and a handsome face.

I thought the instant I fired that I should have loved that man if I had known him. I tell you this war is terrible business."—*Youth's Companion*.

#### "NOW I HEAR YOU."

Father O'Halloran had a telephone put into the parsonage in connection with the church, the parochial school, etc. Patrick McFee, his reverence's handy man, was instructed in the use of the instrument, and it was only the next day when Pat, dusting out the church, heard the clatter of the telephone bell. Taking down the receiver, he was pleased to hear Father O'Halloran's familiar voice asking him something or other about his work. Pat, in essaying to answer, remembered that his reverence was a long way off, and Pat consequently hollered into the transmitter at the top of his voice. "I don't understand you, Patrick," said the telephone. Pat tried again, with no better success. On his third trial, he came near splitting the telephone; but again came Father O'Halloran's voice, "I can't hear what you're saying, Patrick." Pat had by this time lost something of his patience, and as he stood gathering breath for a fourth blast he couldn't refrain from soliloquizing in a low tone, "Ah! may the devil fly away wid the ould fool." But Pat dropped the telephone like a hot potato and fell to his knees in dismay, when he heard Father O'Halloran's voice once again, "Now I hear you perfectly, Patrick."—*Boston Evening Transcript*.

Mrs. C.—"Do you believe that cures can be effected by the laying on of hands?"

Mrs. A.—"Certainly. I cured my boy of smoking in that way."



Founders of American Band of Mercy.

GEO. T. ANGELL and REV. THOMAS TIMMINS.

Officers of Parent American Band of Mercy.

GEO. T. ANGELL, President; JOSEPH L. STEVENS, Secretary.

Over twenty-two thousand branches of the Parent American Band of Mercy have been formed, with probably over a million members.

## PLEDGE.

"I will try to be kind to all harmless living creatures, and try to protect them from cruel usage."

Any Band of Mercy member who wishes can cross out the word *harmless* from his or her pledge. M. S. P. C. A. on our badges means "Merciful Society Prevention of Cruelty to All."

We send *without cost*, to every person asking, a copy of "Band of Mercy" information and other publications.

Also *without cost*, to every person who writes that he or she has formed a "Band of Mercy" by obtaining the signatures of thirty adults or children or both—either signed or authorized to be signed—to the pledge, also the name chosen for the "band" and the name and post-office address [town and State] of the president.

1. Our monthly paper, "OUR DUMB ANIMALS," full of interesting stories and pictures, for one year.

2. Copy of Band of Mercy Songs.

3. Twelve Lessons on Kindness to Animals, containing many anecdotes.

4. Eight Humane Leaflets, containing pictures and one hundred selected stories and poems.

5. For the President, an imitation gold badge.

The head officers of Juvenile Temperance Associations, and teachers and Sunday school teachers, should be presidents of bands of mercy.

Nothing is required to be a member but to sign the pledge, or authorize it to be signed.

Any intelligent boy or girl fourteen years old can form a band with no cost, and receive what we offer, as before stated.

To those who wish badges, song and hymn books, cards of membership, and a membership book for each band, the prices are, for badges, gold or silver imitation, eight cents; ribbon, four cents; song and hymn books, with fifty-two songs and hymns, two cents; cards of membership, two cents; and membership book, eight cents. The "Twelve Lessons on Kindness to Animals" cost only two cents for the whole, bound together in one pamphlet. The Humane Leaflets cost twenty-five cents a hundred, or eight for five cents.

Everybody, old or young, who wants to do a kind act, to make the world happier or better, is invited to address, by letter or postal, GEO. T. ANGELL, Esq., President, 19 Milk Street, Boston, Mass., and receive full information.

Good Order of Exercises for Band of Mercy Meetings:

1—Sing Band of Mercy song or hymn, and repeat the Pledge together. [See Melodies.]

2—Remarks by President, and reading of Report of last Meeting by Secretary.

3—Readings, Recitations, "Memory Gems," and Anecdotes of good and noble sayings and deeds done to both human and dumb creatures, with vocal and instrumental music.

4—Sing Band of Mercy song or hymn.

5—A brief address. Members may then tell what they have done to make human and dumb creatures happier and better.

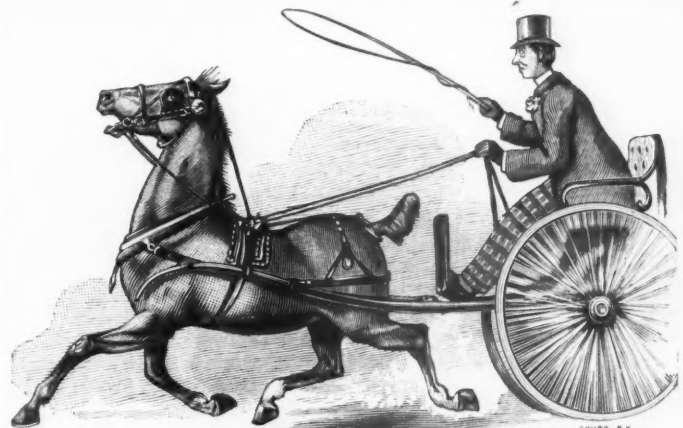
6—Enrollment of new members.

7—Sing Band of Mercy song or hymn.

A little boy in one of our city German schools, while engaged in defining words a few weeks since, made a mistake. He said: "A demagogue is a vessel that holds beer, wine, gin, whiskey, or any other intoxicating liquor." He was probably thinking of demijohn.

The great duty of life is not to give pain.

FREDERIKA BREMER.



REAL COMFORT.

Used by kind permission of "The Wagner Publishing Co.," of Battle Creek, Mich., who have published a book of over 1250 pages on the horse, with some 1400 pictorial illustrations, entitled "Facts for Horse Owners."

## THE GREAT CONVENTION OF CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR SOCIETIES IN BOSTON NEXT MONTH.

Fifty thousand Christian Endeavorers are expected to assemble in Boston next month, and we have been most earnestly urged through various letters to bring our *work of mercy* before this great Convention.

For that purpose we prepared the following petition to be presented at one of its meetings:

Petition of "The American Humane Education Society."

Most respectfully, but earnestly, petitions and prays "The American Humane Education Society," incorporated by special Act of the Legislature of Massachusetts, and whose mottoes are: "Glory to God," "Peace on Earth," "Kindness, Justice and Mercy to every Living Creature," that all Christian Endeavorers throughout the entire world,

Will, First: Whenever wars threaten, endeavor, through great union prayer meetings in every city and town, and petitions to their respective Governments, and efforts to enlist the pulpit and the press, to secure peace on earth and the settlement of all difficulties by arbitration.

Second: That all Christian Endeavorers throughout the entire world will carefully investigate the importance of teaching and practising everywhere kindness, not only to their own race, but to the birds of the air, the beasts of the field, and "the cattle on a thousand hills," and for that purpose will ask and receive from "The American Humane Education Society," without charge, such information and assistance as they may desire.

In behalf of "The American Humane Education Society,"

GEO. T. ANGELL, President,

19 Milk Street, Boston.

It is with deep regret we learn that the officers, after careful consideration, have decided that no petition to the Convention can be received.

We think it of so much importance that these matters should be thus brought before this great Convention and published in its organ, "The Golden Rule," that we would gladly have paid, in behalf of our "American Humane Education Society," \$100 to have it done. We profoundly regret that it cannot be.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

## THE ROMAN CATHOLIC AND PUBLIC SCHOOLS OF COLUMBUS, OHIO.

Our missionary, Mr. C. S. Hubbard, has recently formed over 16,000 children of Columbus, Ohio, into Bands of Mercy, including fifty Bands in the Roman Catholic schools and 314 Bands in the public schools. So the good work goes on.

## WASHINGTON, D. C.

We are glad to learn this morning from Mrs. Robert Armour, of Washington, D. C., that they have already formed ninety-eight "Bands of Mercy" in the Washington schools, the list of which numbers 150 members, and has entered into active service in humane work with great enthusiasm.

## OUR MISSIONARY AT PETERSBURG, VA.

Virginia Normal and Collegiate Institute. GEORGE T. ANGELL, President American Humane Education Society.

Dear Sir:

The supplies for our five "Bands of Mercy" have been received, for which accept thanks.

The good work will be started in our schools without delay.

Your Mr. C. S. Hubbard is a power for good. He addressed our school, Model and Normal, and College departments, and his words were as "apples of gold in pictures of silver." He made a lasting impression, and I am sure that as our young people separate they will carry his loving words to many homes in all parts of the country.

Yours faithfully,

J. H. JOHNSTON, President.

## "BANDS OF MERCY."

Our new "Bands of Mercy" are so numerous that we cannot give space to them in this number of our paper, but they will all appear in subsequent months.

## "SOMETHING IS GOING TO HAPPEN."

To our Minneapolis friends who know and love—as a multitude do—the senior pastor of the Church of the Redeemer, Rev. Dr. Tuttle, this little incident will be of interest: The good Doctor is not a large man physically, nor so young as he used to be; but he found, one day on the street, a man furiously beating his horse. He stood it as long as he could, and then walked up to the man and said: "This must stop, sir! This must stop here or 'something is going to happen!'" The man was so mystified by the Doctor's way of putting it that he stopped at once.

women who have chosen to devote their lives to the prevention and relief of suffering, and we should be very sorry to be called upon to prosecute any member of the medical profession.

Still, there is but one course when our duty demands it, and that is to enforce the law of Massachusetts, which declares that "*Whoever tortures or torments an animal, or causes or procures an animal to be so tortured or tormented, shall be punished by imprisonment in jail not exceeding one year, or by fine not exceeding \$250, or by both such fine and imprisonment.*"

A newly-arrived citizen brought into one of our police courts, exhibiting signs of great terror, and being assured by a humane court officer that he need not be so alarmed, as justice would certainly be done him, replied that that was just what he was afraid of.

We take pleasure in assuring our good and humane friends of the medical profession, to the skill of some of whom we perhaps owe the saving of our life from double pneumonia last year, that no law-abiding citizen has anything to fear from "The Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals."

GEO. T. ANGELL.

#### THE SANDWICH ISLANDS.

We have been for some months, in behalf of our "American Humane Education Society," calling the attention of the editors of some 20,000 American publications to the importance of settling the Sandwich Islands question by making these islands neutral territory, open alike in peace and war to the shipping of all nations. We are glad to know that the "American Peace Society" is now making efforts to secure this most desirable result.

We want no conflict with any European or Asiatic nation in regard to the exclusive control of these islands.

#### OUR NAVY.

We read in our morning paper of May 10 a long article by a prominent naval officer, in which he tells of the great damage our navy might do to any foreign nation whom we should see fit to go to war with.

Two important points seem to have escaped his notice.

First, the great damage which the navy of a foreign nation might do to our commerce, and

Second, that in going to war with a foreign nation we occupy one of the most unfortunate positions of any nation in the world, inasmuch as while most foreign nations have comparatively little sea-coast to defend we have two enormous sea-coasts, separated by a continent, and reaching on one side from Northern Alaska to Mexico, and on the other side from the British possessions to Mexico, requiring, in case of war, two navies for their protection, and in case of war with Great Britain [which may the good Lord forbid ever to occur], a third navy to defend the shores of our great lakes and the St. Lawrence River.

We cannot afford to go to war with any nation in the world so long as it is possible to settle difficulties by arbitration, and all naval officers who are anxious to involve us in any such war had better be dismissed from the navy and sent to cultivate the land in Oklahoma.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

The champion light weight—a coal dealer.

#### THE INCOME TAX.

Personally, we are sorry to learn on this May 21st that it has been decided by a majority of our United States Supreme Court that incomes, however large, cannot in this, as in other countries, be constitutionally taxed.

Personally, we think that large incomes should be taxed, and that very large incomes should be heavily taxed, and that if our Constitution does not admit of such taxation then the sooner the Constitution can be legally changed the better.

Personally, we would cheerfully consent to a law making it impossible for any one person in this country to hold property exceeding in value one million of dollars, and so stop the great and growing danger to our country of enormous concentrations of capital in few hands.

But we do most profoundly regret to find the dissenting judges of so august a tribunal as our United States Supreme Court ought to be, instead of confining themselves to the legal reasons which have led them to dissent, sending out over the whole country inflammatory stump speeches in which they represent that the opinion of the majority of their Court is "in the interest of the rich against the poor," "a great public calamity," "a disaster to the country," "perilous to that portion of the people upon whom rests the larger portion of the burdens of the Government," "fraught with immeasurable danger to the future of the country," and "the red spectre of revolution shaking the foundations of the Government," etc., etc., etc.

It is a terrible pity that such fools [not to use a stronger expression] should, through political or any other influence, be permitted to hold places on the supreme bench of this nation, and if it is impossible to get rid of them in any other way we might approve [provided it could be done safely and constitutionally] of doing what was once done in Massachusetts—namely, abolish the Court and create another and better one to take its place.

The Supreme Court of this nation should be composed only of wise and judicious men, and be as far above all political influences as the heavens are above the earth.

How would it work to have the Chief Justices of our highest State courts authorized hereafter to elect the judges of our United States Supreme Court, and so take their appointment so far as possible out of politics?

Will the about twenty thousand American editors to whom our little paper goes each month consider this question?

GEO. T. ANGELL.

#### BOYS' BRIGADES.

##### OUR ARMED SUNDAY SCHOOLS.

We have received a kind letter from one of the head officers of these organizations of boys who, in Protestant Sunday schools, are being clothed in military uniforms, armed in different parts of our country with real or imitation rifles, and taught by competent instructors United States Army Military Tactics.

After very careful investigation and thought we are led to the conclusion that they are in direct conflict with the teachings of Christ and of our "Bands of Mercy," and the promotion of "peace on earth and good will to men," and that if they go on increasing Roman Catholics will probably adopt similar measures in their

Sunday schools, and then we shall have the foundations laid for what may be easily kindled into a civil war.

We can see nothing of the spirit of Christ in this movement, but rather of that other spirit that sometimes steals the livery of heaven to serve the devil in.

The world has had enough—quite enough—in past ages of those

"Who have founded their faith upon  
The holy text of pike and drum,  
And proved their doctrines orthodox  
By apostolic blows and knocks."

Suppose the white and colored Sunday schools throughout our Southern States, clothed in military uniforms and armed with rifles, should begin to be drilled regularly according to United States army tactics.

Would that tend to promote "peace on earth and good will to men?"

The Salvation armies seem to be doing very good work with spiritual weapons.

Would it add to their usefulness to equip them also with rifles and bayonets, and drill them in army tactics? We think not.

We have no doubt that many of these Sunday school organizations have been started by good people with the best intentions. But are they right?

And would it not be infinitely better, before it is too late, to change them all into "Bands of Mercy," and let them join our great army, now numbering nearly twenty-three thousand organizations, on whose flag is inscribed: "Glory to God," "Peace on Earth," "Kindness, Justice and Mercy to every Living Creature?"

GEO. T. ANGELL.

#### KILLING HIS FIRST MAN.

The killing of a brother-man, even in battle, is a painful thing to remember. A soldier of the late war thus vividly describes his first experience:

"My first man I saw but twenty seconds, but I shall remember him forever. I was standing by my gun when a Confederate infantry soldier rushed up.

I whipped out my revolver and took him through the breast. He tossed up his arms, gave me the strangest look in the world, and fell forward upon his face. He had blue eyes, brown curling hair, a dark mustache, and a handsome face.

I thought the instant I fired that I should have loved that man if I had known him. I tell you this war is terrible business." — *Youth's Companion*.

#### "NOW I HEAR YOU."

Father O'Halloran had a telephone put into the parsonage in connection with the church, the parochial school, etc. Patrick McFee, his reverence's handy man, was instructed in the use of the instrument, and it was only the next day when Pat, dusting out the church, heard the clatter of the telephone bell. Taking down the receiver, he was pleased to hear Father O'Halloran's familiar voice asking him something or other about his work. Pat, in essaying to answer, remembered that his reverence was a long way off, and Pat consequently hollered into the transmitter at the top of his voice. "I don't understand you, Patrick," said the telephone. Pat tried again, with no better success. On his third trial, he came near splitting the telephone; but again came Father O'Halloran's voice, "I can't hear what you're saying, Patrick." Pat had by this time lost something of his patience, and as he stood gathering breath for a fourth blast he couldn't refrain from soliloquizing in a low tone, "Ah! may the devil fly away wid the ould fool." But Pat dropped the telephone like a hot potato and fell to his knees in dismay, when he heard Father O'Halloran's voice once again, "Now I hear you perfectly, Patrick." — *Boston Evening Transcript*.

Mrs. C.—"Do you believe that cures can be effected by the laying on of hands?"

Mrs. A.—"Certainly. I cured my boy of smoking in that way."



Founders of American Band of Mercy.

GEO. T. ANGELL and REV. THOMAS TIMMINS.

Officers of Parent American Band of Mercy.

GEO. T. ANGELL, President; JOSEPH L. STEVENS, Secretary.

Over twenty-two thousand branches of the Parent American Band of Mercy have been formed, with probably over a million members.

## PLEDGE.

"I will try to be kind to all harmless living creatures, and try to protect them from cruel usage."

Any Band of Mercy member who wishes can cross out the word *harmless* from his or her pledge. M. S. P. C. A. on our badges means "Merciful Society Prevention of Cruelty to All."

We send *without cost*, to every person asking, a copy of "Band of Mercy" information and other publications.

Also *without cost*, to every person who writes that he or she has formed a "Band of Mercy" by obtaining the signatures of thirty adults or children or both—either signed or authorized to be signed—to the pledge, also the name chosen for the "band" and the name and post-office address [town and State] of the president.

1. Our monthly paper, "OUR DUMB ANIMALS," full of interesting stories and pictures, for one year.

2. Copy of Band of Mercy Songs.

3. Twelve Lessons on Kindness to Animals, containing many anecdotes.

4. Eight Humane Leaflets, containing pictures and one hundred selected stories and poems.

5. For the President, an imitation gold badge.

The head officers of Juvenile Temperance Associations, and teachers and Sunday school teachers, should be presidents of bands of mercy.

Nothing is required to be a member but to sign the pledge, or authorize it to be signed.

Any intelligent boy or girl fourteen years old can form a band with no cost, and receive what we offer, as before stated.

To those who wish badges, song and hymn books, cards of membership, and a membership book for each band, the prices are, for badges, gold or silver imitation, eight cents; ribbon, four cents; song and hymn books, with fifty-two songs and hymns, two cents; cards of membership, two cents; and membership book, eight cents. The "Twelve Lessons on Kindness to Animals" cost only two cents for the whole, bound together in one pamphlet. The Humane Leaflets cost twenty-five cents a hundred, or eight for five cents.

Everybody, old or young, who wants to do a kind act, to make the world happier or better, is invited to address, by letter or postal, GEO. T. ANGELL, Esq., President, 19 Milk Street, Boston, Mass., and receive full information.

Good Order of Exercises for Band of Mercy Meetings:

1—Sing Band of Mercy song or hymn, and repeat the Pledge together. [See Melodies.]

2—Remarks by President, and reading of Report of last Meeting by Secretary.

3—Readings, Recitations, "Memory Gems," and Anecdotes of good and noble sayings and deeds done to both human and dumb creatures, with vocal and instrumental music.

4—Sing Band of Mercy song or hymn.

5—A brief address. Members may then tell what they have done to make human and dumb creatures happier and better.

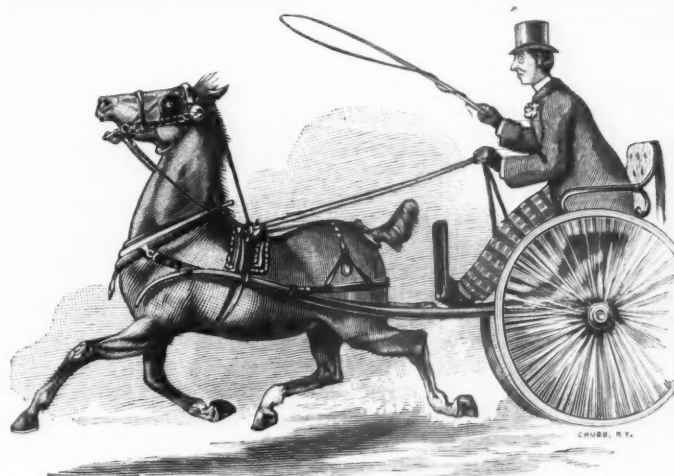
6—Enrollment of new members.

7—Sing Band of Mercy song or hymn.

A little boy in one of our city German schools, while engaged in defining words a few weeks since, made a mistake. He said: "A demagogue is a vessel that holds beer, wine, gin, whiskey, or any other intoxicating liquor." He was probably thinking of demijohn.

The great duty of life is not to give pain.

FREDERIKA BREMER.



REAL COMFORT.

Used by kind permission of "The Wagner Publishing Co.," of Battle Creek, Mich., who have published a book of over 1250 pages on the horse, with some 1400 pictorial illustrations, entitled "Facts for Horse Owners."

## THE GREAT CONVENTION OF CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR SOCIETIES IN BOSTON NEXT MONTH.

Fifty thousand Christian Endeavorers are expected to assemble in Boston next month, and we have been most earnestly urged through various letters to bring our work of mercy before this great Convention.

For that purpose we prepared the following petition to be presented at one of its meetings:

Petition of "The American Humane Education Society."

Most respectfully, but earnestly, petitions and prays "The American Humane Education Society," incorporated by special Act of the Legislature of Massachusetts, and whose mottoes are: "Glory to God," "Peace on Earth," "Kindness, Justice and Mercy to every Living Creature," that all Christian Endeavorers throughout the entire world,

Will, First: Whenever wars threaten, endeavor, through great union prayer meetings in every city and town, and petitions to their respective Governments, and efforts to enlist the pulpit and the press, to secure peace on earth and the settlement of all difficulties by arbitration.

Second: That all Christian Endeavorers throughout the entire world will carefully investigate the importance of teaching and practising everywhere kindness, not only to their own race, but to the birds of the air, the beasts of the field, and "the cattle on a thousand hills," and for that purpose will ask and receive from "The American Humane Education Society," without charge, such information and assistance as they may desire.

In behalf of "The American Humane Education Society,"

GEO. T. ANGELL, President,

19 Milk Street, Boston.

It is with deep regret we learn that the officers, after careful consideration, have decided that no petition to the Convention can be received.

We think it of so much importance that these matters should be thus brought before this great Convention and published in its organ, "The Golden Rule," that we would gladly have paid, in behalf of our "American Humane Education Society," \$100 to have it done. We profoundly regret that it cannot be.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

## THE ROMAN CATHOLIC AND PUBLIC SCHOOLS OF COLUMBUS, OHIO.

Our missionary, Mr. C. S. Hubbard, has recently formed over 16,000 children of Columbus, Ohio, into Bands of Mercy, including fifty Bands in the Roman Catholic schools and 314 Bands in the public schools. So the good work goes on.

## WASHINGTON, D. C.

We are glad to learn this morning from Mrs. Robert Armour, of Washington, D. C., that they have already formed ninety eight "Bands of Mercy" in the Washington schools, the last of which numbers 150 members, and has entered into active service in humane work with great enthusiasm.

## OUR MISSIONARY AT PETERSBURG, VA.

Virginia Normal and Collegiate Institute.

GEORGE T. ANGELL, President American Humane Education Society.

Dear Sir:

The supplies for our five "Bands of Mercy" have been received, for which accept thanks.

The good work will be started in our schools without delay.

Your Mr. C. S. Hubbard is a power for good. He addressed our school, Model and Normal, and College departments, and his words were as "apples of gold in pictures of silver." He made a lasting impression, and I am sure that as our young people separate they will carry his loving words to many homes in all parts of the country.

Yours faithfully,

J. H. JOHNSTON, President.

## "BANDS OF MERCY."

Our new "Bands of Mercy" are so numerous that we cannot give space to them in this number of our paper, but they will all appear in subsequent months.

## "SOMETHING IS GOING TO HAPPEN."

To our Minneapolis friends who know and love—as a multitude do—the senior pastor of the Church of the Redeemer, Rev. Dr. Tuttle, this little incident will be of interest: The good Doctor is not a large man physically, nor so young as he used to be; but he found, one day on the street, a man furiously beating his horse. He stood it as long as he could, and then walked up to the man and said: "This must stop, sir! this must stop here or 'something is going to happen!'" The man was so mystified by the Doctor's way of putting it that he stopped at once.

## OUR DUMB ANIMALS.

Boston, June, 1895.

ARTICLES for this paper may be sent to GEO. T. ANGELL, President, 19 Milk St.

Persons wishing a bound volume of this paper for a public library, reading-room, or the public room of a large hotel, can send us twenty-five cents in postage stamps and receive a volume containing eighteen papers.

## BACK NUMBERS FOR DISTRIBUTION.

Persons wishing "Our Dumb Animals" for gratuitous distribution can send us five cents to pay postage, and receive ten copies, or ten cents and receive twenty copies.

## TEACHERS AND CANVASSERS.

Teachers can have "Our Dumb Animals" one year for twenty-five cents.

Canvassers can have sample copies free, and retain one-half of every fifty-cent subscription.

Our "American Humane Education Society" sends this paper this month to the editors of about twenty thousand newspapers and magazines.

## OUR AMBULANCE

Can be had at any hour of the day or night by calling Telephone 1652, Boston.

Horse owners are expected to pay reasonable charges.

In emergency cases of severe injury, where owners are unable to pay, the ambulance will be sent at the expense of the Society.

## SUBSCRIPTIONS AND REMITTANCES.

We would respectfully ask all persons who send us subscriptions or remittances to examine our report of receipts, which is published in each number of our paper, and if they do not find the sums they have sent properly credited, kindly notify us.

If correspondents fail to get satisfactory answers please write again, and on the envelope put the word "Personal."

My correspondence is now so large that I can read only a small part of the letters received, and seldom long ones.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

We are glad to publish this month two hundred and forty-three new branches of our "Parent Band of Mercy," making a total of twenty-one thousand nine hundred and ninety.

## MARKED COPIES.

We respectfully ask brother editors who kindly send us their papers, to mark articles which they wish us to see. We never intend to miss a marked article, but having as we do sometimes over 100 papers and magazines in a single day, it is simply impossible to see everything they contain.

## SPLENDID WORK—DOCKED HORSES.

One of the happy results of the late Pharmacy Fair, held in this city, was achieved by Mrs. John Ritchie, Jr., in banding together upwards of two hundred leading ladies of Boston and vicinity, who pledge themselves not to ride behind or hire a public carriage in which a docked horse is driven, nor employ any teamster or expressman who drives a lame or ill-conditioned animal. This is only one of many ways in which Mrs. Ritchie is constantly striving to alleviate the sufferings of dumb animals.

## DON'T PATRONIZE THEM.

We are informed this May 25th that two "tally-ho" coaches with advertising cards, and drawn by mutilated docked horses, appear on our streets to-day. We advise all our readers to keep as far from these establishments as they possibly can.

## THE BOSTON SUNDAY GLOBE OF MAY 19TH.

"DANGERS TO YOUNG MEN DISCUSSED BY THEIR ELDERS."

Under the above heading the "Globe" presented to its readers on May 19th thoughts it had solicited from various Boston citizens.

The following will interest, among others, some, and perhaps many, of our readers:

GEO. T. ANGELL.

One evil which threatens the young man of today is found in the danger to which he is subjected by an apparently increasing spirit in our educational institutions of barbarous disregard for sentiments of humanity. This is seen in the introduction of vivisections and dissections of animals, even among the children of our public schools. Also in the barbarity which characterizes many of the athletic contests of young men, some of whom are assumed to represent the best intellectual tone of the age. Also in efforts to organize military companies on a large scale, not only in our schools, but also in many Protestant Sunday schools, tending to promote a spirit of military ambition.

The embattled farmers who fired the shot heard round the world were good enough soldiers for all practical purposes, and the men who fought and bled in freedom's cause in '61 did not require elaborate military experience to make them good defenders of their country. There are many reasons why we, as a people, ought to discourage military ambition. Our interests will be best served by peace.

The young in whom have been fostered sentiments of kindness and love toward our own race and our dumb neighbors, the animals who look to us for protection, are more likely to become good citizens, and if need be, staunch defenders of their country, than those who have no proper sense of mercy.

The best work in every field of activity, from which the world has derived enduring benefit, has been done by unselfish men and women, who, like Abraham Lincoln, Garibaldi, and many others, had been taught to feel the power of mercy.

Nevertheless, I have full faith in the future.

The suppression of the slave trade, the abolition of slavery, the growth of free governments, the coming up of woman toward equal rights with man, the greater care for the insane, the improvements in prisons and penitentiaries, the laws enacted and societies formed to protect dumb beasts from cruelty, and now our "Bands of Mercy" spreading into churches of all religious denominations and into all grades of schools, to train the children in thoughts and habits of mercy, are all sure indications that our race is gradually moving upward from a lower to a higher civilization.

Two million Christian Endeavorers, 1,000,000 Epworth Leaguers, hundreds of thousands of the King's Daughters and Women's Christian Temperance Unions, and between 1,000,000 and 2,000,000 members of our American Humane Education Society's "Bands of Mercy," whose mottoes are "Glory to God," "Peace on Earth," "Kindness," "Justice," and "Mercy" to every living creature, ought to be great powers to help on a grand age.

And to these I do not hesitate to add the many charitable and good organizations of the Roman Catholic church, in whose universities, colleges and schools it is not thought necessary to a right education to teach the dissection of cats or other animals, and in which are never witnessed those scenes of rovelry and outrage which characterize so many of our other institutions of learning.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

## OUR COLLEGES.

Providence, R. I., May 11, 1895. One hundred and fifty sophomores of Brown University celebrated their freedom from military discipline by a mock funeral service this evening.

At seven o'clock the class assembled on the college campus and passed in review before a huge black coffin containing a stuffed effigy in uniform, labelled "military drill." The detailed squad then shot a volley, and a chaplain in appropriate mourning costume read the funeral services and pronounced the eulogy. Then to the beat of muffled drums and with pieces of boards and brooms for muskets the sophomores paraded up Westminster street and to the Crawford street bridge, in the centre of the city. There, amid groans, accompanied by the "death call" by the class bugler the coffin was consigned to the depths of Providence river.—Boston Herald, May 12.

Compare the above with anything that occurred under President Wayland's administration of that

same institution fifty years ago and then consider which way our christian colleges are tending.

Two Brown University Professors have recently issued a book to teach American school boys and girls how to dissect cats.

## CAPITAL AND LABOR.

## OUR PRIZE ESSAYS.

As our readers know, we offered a few months since, in behalf of our American Humane Education Society, two prizes of \$100 each, for (1st) "The best plan of peacefully settling the difficulties between capital and labor," and (2d) "The best plan of preventing poverty and relieving the poor."

Ninety-five competing essays came to us from twenty-two different States.

In addition to the two prize essays we have bought three others, which seem to us most valuable [one being from a California writer who had already received a \$1000 prize for a similar essay], and because we think they may do a vast deal of good, and because we would like to distribute 100,000 copies gratuitously, and because we think they ought to be widely republished by the American press, we have put them in a pamphlet which we shall be glad to send to every editor in America, without charge, on receipt of postal or letter asking it.

All persons wishing to aid our American Humane Education Society in the gratuitous circulation of this book are respectfully requested to send remittances for that purpose.

GEO. T. ANGELL, President,  
19 Milk Street, Boston.

We are gratified at the wide call for our above prize essays, which compels us to print at once a second large edition.

## PREMATURE INTERMENTS.

We are glad to find our efforts in petitioning the Legislatures of all our States, writing the Speakers of all Houses of Representatives and Presidents of Senates, and sending to the editors of about twenty thousand or more American papers, an article on the importance of better laws for the prevention of premature burials of persons supposed to be—but not actually dead—receiving the kind consideration and approval not only of the general press, but also of medical journals.

In the College and Clinical Record, of Philadelphia, we notice a long editorial calling for greater interest in the medical profession in regard to this subject.

In this connection we find in an article of ours in "Our Dumb Animals" of November, 1886, that some of the philanthropic citizens of Brooklyn were proposing to become an incorporated company for the purpose of erecting suitable buildings in the suburbs, similar to that in Munich, where the bodies of all persons supposed to be deceased could be carefully cared for until they were proved, by the beginning of decay, to be dead.

Various letters we have received seem to render it doubtful whether anything short of decay can absolutely establish the fact of death.

We see no reason why such places of temporary deposit should not be established here as well as in European countries.

Can any of our readers tell us what was done about the matter in Brooklyn?

We think that corporations for the above purpose might be profitably established.

In view of the fact that our own father came so near being buried alive we should certainly not object to the payment of \$100, if necessary, to obtain absolute insurance against such a mistake.

Cannot some of our great Life or Accident Insurance Companies add to their present duties by insuring against the most terrible accident of which the human mind can conceive?

GEO. T. ANGELL.

We are indebted to Alfred E. Giles, Esq., of Hyde Park, Mass., for much valuable information in regard to premature burials.

Look at the faces of all the people you see riding on or behind docktailed, mutilated horses, and see how many kind, noble, generous, merciful faces you can find among them, and on the other hand how many cold, hard, dissipated, unhappy and merciless ones!

## PRIZES TO AMATEUR PHOTO-GRAPHERS.

[The following appeared in Boston daily papers of April 22nd and 23rd]:—

I wish to obtain kodak pictures of cruelly checked Massachusetts horses, and the names and residences of their owners.

Also kodak pictures of Massachusetts horses cruelly mutilated for life by docking, and the names and residences of their owners.

For the above purposes I hereby offer, in behalf of "The Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals," a prize of \$50 for the best collection of kodak pictures of cruelly checked Massachusetts horses, with the names and residences of their owners; and another \$50 for the best collection of kodak pictures of Massachusetts horses cruelly mutilated for life by docking, with the names and residences of their owners.

All pictures must be received on or before July 1st.

GEO. T. ANGELL, President.

19 Milk Street, Boston,  
April 22, 1895.

### OUR PRIZE OFFERS.

Our prize offers for the best collection of kodaks of high-checked horses, with the names and residences of owners, and of horses mutilated for life by docking, with the names and residences of owners, have brought out lots of letters and editorials in our daily and other papers, denouncing both these crimes against the horse. For instance, in the *Herald* of May 3d we find three long articles on the subject, and are glad to notice the praise given to our Society, which the writer of one of them declares to be a Society that equine brutes would thank, if they could, and a Society that human brutes hate, but fear.

### A REQUEST IN BOSTON DAILIES GOOD FOR EVERY CITY AND STATE.

At the May directors' meetings of the American Humane Education Society and Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, it was unanimously voted, "That we do most earnestly ask all persons who have occasion to hire herds, couples or other carriages, to kindly look at the horses before hiring, and so far as possible select those which seem to be in the best condition, and so aid in giving many over-worked horses a vacation, and in having their places supplied by others which have less need of rest."

[From Boston Evening Transcript, May 16th.]

"A most sensible suggestion, and one which could not fail to work for the relief of poor herdic horses and those in other public vehicles, is that advocated by the M. S. P. C. A. It is that before employing such vehicles one should examine the animals attached and give preference to those drawn by the better conditioned beasts. This would serve at once to allow the more jaded a chance to rest, and operate as a premium on drivers not to maltreat or overwork their horses. We are now approaching the hot season, when one takes more readily to riding, and



BOSTON COMMON.

with the conditions more against them these poor cab horses have to do more work. The suggestion of the M. S. P. C. A. heeded, would be a decided step toward lessening these public servants' miseries."

### OUR PRIZE STORY PRICES.

"Black Beauty," old gold edition, 6 cents, or sent by mail 10 cents; cloth bound 25 cents, or sent by mail 30 cents. "Strike at Shane's," paper covers, 6 cents. "Hollyhurst," paper covers, 8 cents. "Four Months in New Hampshire," paper covers, 6 cents. "Mr. Angell's Autobiography," paper covers, 6 cents. Either one by mail, 10 cents. Each of these four, cloth bound, 20 cents, or sent by mail, 25 cents. Postage stamps as acceptable as any other remittance. Also "Beautiful Joe," at publishers' prices, 60 cents, or sent by mail 72 cents. They have no cheap edition. "The Humane Horse Book" we sell far below cost, at 5 cents per copy.

### FOR FREE DISTRIBUTION.

To those who will have them properly posted we send:

- (1) Placards for protection of birds.
- (2) Placards for protection of horses from docking and tight check-reins.

### OUR HUMANE HORSE BOOK.

We have an immense demand for our new "Humane Horse Book," which we send everywhere for five cents, which is much less than its cost.

"The Humane Horse Book," compiled by George T. Angell, is a work which should be read by every man, woman, and child in the country.—*Boston Courier*.

Horse owners and drivers should have copies of "The Humane Horse Book." Man as well as beast will be benefitted by it.—*Fall River Herald*.

"What is home where love is not?" asks a young poet. It's a mighty interesting place—to the neighbors.

### \$400.

I hereby offer twenty prizes of \$10 each, and forty prizes of \$5 each, for evidence by which our "Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals" shall convict persons of violating the laws of Massachusetts by killing any insect-eating bird or taking eggs from its nest.

GEO. T. ANGELL, President.

2000 large cards for posting, containing the above notice, can be had at our offices without charge.

### \$100.

I hereby offer, in behalf of "The Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals" the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for evidence which shall enable the Society to convict a member of either the *Myopia*, *Hingham*, *Dedham*, *Harvard*, or *Country Clubs*, of a criminal violation of the laws of Massachusetts by causing his horse to be mutilated for life.

GEO. T. ANGELL, President.

### \$50 PRIZE.

We offer, in behalf of *The Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals*, \$50 for evidence to convict anyone in Massachusetts of a violation of law by causing a horse to be mutilated for life by docking.

GEO. T. ANGELL, President.

### VIVISECTION, \$100.

In behalf of "The Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals" I do hereby offer \$100 for evidence which shall enable the Society to convict any man of cruelty in the practice of vivisection.

GEO. T. ANGELL, President.

### \$25.

I hereby offer, in behalf of "The Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals" \$25 for evidence by which the Society shall convict of violating the recently enacted law of Massachusetts against vivisections and dissections in our public schools.

GEO. T. ANGELL, President.

Never forget that "one with God is a majority."

## ZION'S HERALD.

We are glad to find in *Zion's Herald*, Boston, a fine notice of our prize story [third sequel to "*Black Beauty*"], entitled "*Love and Dumb Animals*."

## A BEAUTIFUL PLACARD.

We have had a beautiful placard printed, nine inches by five, containing our society seals and two cuts and the following in large print, which we will cheerfully send to those who will put them up where they will do good:—

If you have any pity for suffering horses —  
Don't ride in any vehicle drawn by a *poor-looking horse*.

Or employ an expressman or teamster who drives one.

Don't ride behind a *docked horse*, or one *tightly checked*, if you can help it.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

## PALERMO, SICILY.

GEO. T. ANGELL, ESQ., BOSTON.

Dear Sir:

I have received a copy of your noble paper "*Our Dumb Animals*," and I pray that God may greatly bless you and your work of love.

Will you kindly send me "*Condensed Information?*" I am anxious to start a society here, &c., &c.

Believe me your hearty well wisher,

AMBROSE PARÉ BROWN.

## CHRISTIAN BARBARISM.

The offering of prizes at agricultural fairs for the yokes of oxen *drawing the heaviest loads*, with the accompanying whipping, yelling and strain on the unfortunate animals, is almost as barbarous as the Spanish and Mexican bull-fights and ought to be denounced by every humane man whether he claims to be a Christian or not.

## A BEAUTIFUL PICTURE OF JAPAN.

The *Youth's Companion* gives Professor Morse as the authority for this touching sketch of Japanese treatment of other forms of life:

"Birds build their nests in the city houses; wild fowl, geese, and ducks alight in the public parks; wild deer trot about the streets. He had actually been followed by wild deer in the streets nibbling melon-rind out of his hand, as tame as calves and lambs on our farms. A dog goes to sleep in the busiest streets; men turn aside so as not to disturb him. One day a beautiful heron alighted on the limb of a tree, and the busy, jostling throng stopped. No one attempted to injure the bird, but several began sketching him."

Imagine if you can a wild deer straying into an American town and escaping with its life! Imagine a crowd here giving an artist time to sketch a heron sitting in a tree-top in any of our cities! Why, our sportsmen think it "fun" to go down to the beach and wantonly mangle and murder the beautiful gulls and other sea birds.

There is a wide field for humane work at home by all our American Christian Endeavor Societies.

## THE MOUNTAIN SEASON.

The near approach of the mountain season prompts us to ask all our readers to use their best efforts for the relief and protection of horses during the hot weather.

Only a few years ago a New York millionaire drove a splendid team of horses [probably to decide a bet] from the Glen House to the top of Mount Washington at the rate of *about eight miles an hour*, nearly killing the horses, and being received with hisses by the guests at the Tip-Top House.

It is almost a wonder that the Almighty did not send a thunderbolt to hurl that merciless millionaire and his equally guilty companions into eternity.

Cases reported at our Boston Offices in April.

Whole number dealt with, 321; animals taken from work, 40; horses and other animals killed, 67.

## A WILL GIVING OUR TWO SOCIETIES \$5000 EACH.

Everybody knows that "*The Youth's Companion*" is a good paper, with an immense circulation. We are made happy this morning by a call from a prominent Boston lawyer, who has drawn a will for a client giving each of our two Humane Societies \$5000 and who kindly adds that while his young people like "*The Youth's Companion*" they like much more "*Our Dumb Animals*."

## REV. DR. HEDGE AND PRESIDENT HAYES.

Some of our readers will remember an account, published in our Autobiography, of our call upon President Hayes at Washington, to request him to put into his message to Congress what we had written in regard to the transportation of animals over our railroads, and how he replied that, when he was in the Harvard Law School at Cambridge, he once heard a sermon on the claims of animals by Rev. Dr. Hedge, which he had never been able to forget, and that he would cheerfully put what we had written into his message to Congress—which he did.

Some of our readers will also remember the letter which Rev. Dr. Hedge wrote us some years ago, in which he said: "*I greatly approve of your enterprise, which seems to me the best charity of the day.*" We published this in connection with another letter, in which Frances E. Willard wrote, "*I look upon your mission as a sacred one, not second to any founded in the name of Christ,*" and another letter from Catharine Smithies, in which she wrote, "*I think the teaching to be kind to the lower animals is preparing the way for the gospel of Christ.*"

On this May 21 a friend and admirer of Rev. Dr. Hedge places in our hand \$100, to be used by our American Humane Education Society in carrying out the work concerning which Dr. Hedge wrote that it seemed to him "*the best charity of the day.*"

## "BLACK BEAUTY" AND OUR OTHER PRIZE STORIES.

There seems to be no end to the demand for our "*American Humane Education Society's*" prize stories. We have just received a single order for 500 bound volumes.

## MUSCULAR CHRISTIANITY.

We have received a very interesting letter from the Rev. Dr. Cyrus Hamlin, for so many years missionary at Constantinople, from which we take the following incident:

A Turk was delivering wood at my house, brought on a pack saddle. A stick fell on his foot, and he immediately seized another stick, fully an inch in diameter, and commenced beating his poor horse, who could not escape.

Presidentially there was another stick lying invitingly near, and before I knew it I was laying that stick on the back and legs of that Turk with considerable vigor. The Turk stopped beating, and told me the horse was his and that he had the right to beat him to death if he chose. I answered: "Not here. If you strike him another blow I'll strike you ten." "I am a Mussulman," said he, "and you shall go with me to the Cadi for this." "Very well," said I, "you take that stick and I'll take this. You shall state your case and I will state mine, and show from the Koran that you are a bad Mussulman, and you'll be lucky if you don't get the bastinado."

A Greek, who was present, said that it wasn't worth while for me to strike a Mussulman for only beating an old horse. I answered: "When I see any animal unable to defend himself from being tortured by any man, if he were ten Mussulmans, 'God do so unto me, and more, if I do not interfere in his behalf.'"

## BALTIMORE.

On this May 15 we receive a letter, dated at the Episcopal residence of the Bishop of Baltimore, in which a kind lady tells us how entirely unconscious she was of the wrong she was doing in wearing the wings and aigrettes of birds until she saw some of our publications. She adds: "Others will bless you, as I do, for opening my eyes to all this folly. God grant that your life may long be spared to teach mercy and justice, love and kindness to all the creatures of His hand."

## DOCKING.

WHAT "THE NINETEENTH CENTURY" SAYS.

From "*The Wanton Mutilation of Animals*," by Dr. George Fleming, perhaps the most eminent veterinary surgeon in Great Britain, published in "*The Nineteenth Century*" of March, 1895, we take the following:

"But about that time the vile fashion of docking was again revived, its reintroduction being due, I think, to the popularity of polo, the ponies engaged in which were made ridiculous looking by having their manes and forelocks cut off, and a stump of tail of only a few inches left. Polo ponies are not treated in this manner in the country in which this game originated, and where it is played with as much spirit as here."

"Now it is extremely rare to find a horse or pony of any kind which is not more or less curtailed of its fair proportions, and so maimed for the remainder of its life that it must suffer from the attacks of insects, and have parts exposed that should be concealed and protected against cold and heat. Nothing can be more painful or disgusting to the real horseman and admirer of this most symmetrically formed and graceful animal than the existence of this most detestable and torturing fashion, and those who perform the operation or sanction it are neither humane nor are they horsemen, but rather are they horse maimers and promoters of the worst form of cruelty to animals. Let anyone go to Rotten Row, London, during the season, and satisfy himself as to the extent to which the fashion prevails and the repulsive appearance which otherwise beautiful horses present. The astonishing and most saddening feature of the equestrian promenade is the presence of ladies riding mares which are almost tailless. Surely a plea might be entered here for the use of a fig-leaf to clothe the nude!"

## CRUELTY TO HORSES.

A lady at Beverly has been perilously near losing her life while riding, because her high-spirited horse, driven almost frantic by the flies which his docked and mutilated tail could not dislodge, became for a few moments practically uncontrollable. No person who has one atom of appreciation for fine horses or one spark of sympathy for their sufferings, can see the cruel work which has been perpetuated upon the "stock" of fashionable North Shore people without a shudder of disgust and a glow of just rage. The long-named society has done well in getting the law which prohibits such mutilation, and in obtaining some convictions, with heavy fines. What is now wanted is another law making it a punishable offence to own or to be found in possession of such an animal. This would quickly stop the secret operations, which would be useless if their results were unsaleable.—*The Beacon*.

"Last year one hundred and two well-defined cases of lock jaw were reported to the Royal Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, London, with a certificate in each case from the attending veterinarian that the malady resulted from docking, and one single veterinarian stated that out of thirty-one cases of tetanus which he had been called to attend within a year, twenty-seven of these cases resulted from this same brutal custom."

"A righteous man regardeth the life of his beast, but the tender mercies of the wicked are cruel." (Prov. 12: 10.)

It pays to transact business in a loose, un-business-like way. That is it pays the lawyers.

## M. M. BALLOU.

By the death of this eminent writer and kind-hearted gentleman, Boston has lost one of its most valuable citizens, and we have lost a personal friend, whom we have never met without feeling happier for the meeting. It is our earnest hope that sometime, somewhere, in the great future, we may meet him again.

## THE RELATIONS OF ANIMALS THAT CAN SPEAK TO THOSE THAT ARE DUMB.

From address of Geo. T. Angell to the National Convention of the Women's Christian Temperance Union, at Nashville, Tennessee.

Whether there be any form of future life for animals in which they may receive compensation for innocent suffering here I do not know.

John Wesley thought there was. So did Jeremy Taylor and Bishop Butler. Coleridge has advocated it in England, Lamartine in France, and Agassiz in America.

Agassiz, the greatest scientist we ever had on this continent, was a firm believer in some form of future life for animals. Several of the leading clergy of my own city of different religious denominations have expressed their agreement in that belief.

More than half the human race in some form believe it. I do not know anything about it, but I do know that away back in the book of Genesis I find that "God made the cattle," a little farther on, "God remembered the cattle;" a little farther on, "He caused grass to grow for the cattle," and a little farther on, "The cattle on a thousand hills are His;" and it seems to me that if the 800,000 cattle that died on the plains last winter—starved and frozen—were God's cattle, somebody will be held accountable;—and it seems to me that when we are trying to secure kinder treatment for God's cattle, we are in His service—in a different form and degree—but as truly in His service as the minister who preaches the gospel, or the man or woman who goes missionary to the heathen. And I think that on the day of final account, when we shall stand before the bar of Infinite Justice, the Almighty will not forget the men who took care of his cattle, or the women who took care of his cattle.

Perhaps he will say to them: "Inasmuch as ye did it unto the least of these my creatures ye did it also unto me."

My friends, I pray you in behalf of the innumerable millions for whom, because they cannot speak for themselves, I have come here to speak, that wherever the flag of your great organization shall float you will carry with it the teachings of kindness and mercy to God's lower creatures.

## A FORCIBLE REPLY.

[From The Daily Herald, Fall River, Mass., May 20th.]

Somebody wrote to Mr. Angell, the Boston humanitarian, reminding him that if he wanted to get money for a building for the humane societies with which he is connected in an official capacity he would have to let up a little in his attacks on the want of feeling of "very rich people." Nobody ever accused Mr. Angell of lacking the courage of convictions, or of being a trimmer or a sycophant. Humanitarianism that has to be promoted by winking at or condoning the faults of the wealthy, whether the victims of their indifference or their wilfulness be men or animals, is not the kind with which a conscientious promoter of the cause cares to have anything to do, because it is not healthy. Mr. Angell knows mankind, and so he is led to make this forcible reply to his adviser, which shows him to be an opponent of coddling at the expense of principle:

"When a camel can pass through the eye of a needle, and a rich man who has acquired his riches by fraud can enter the kingdom of heaven; when you can draw blood from a turnip or water from a marble tombstone, then, and not until then, can you expect to get money for the prevention of cruelty to animals from men who mutilate their horses for life by cutting off their tails."

## GRATEFUL.

The plain, tailor-made costumes so much in vogue with young ladies are occasionally the cause of amusing mistakes. A young lady in a street car gave up her seat to an elderly woman. The old lady, near-sighted but grateful, was prompt in her acknowledgments.

"Thank you, sir," she said; "thank you very much. You are the only gentleman in the car."

Youth's Companion.

## A REMEDY AGAINST FLIES.

We see in the *Detroit Free Press* that five cents' worth of oil of lavender, mixed with the same quantity of water, will keep a room clear from flies, using an atomizer to spray it around the room. People like the odor, but flies do not.

If you caress your horse it will make him feel as happy as a woman experiencing the same sensation.



From Harper's Bazar.

Copyright, 1896, by Harper & Brothers.

## MUSTAPHA; PERSIAN TOM.

From National Cat Show, New York.

Kindly loaned us by "Harper's Bazar."

## "HOLD THE FORT FOR I AM COMING."

In response to our request in our last paper for a good "Band of Mercy" song to the above tune, we have received several, and publish the four following:

CHORUS—Hold the fort for we are coming,  
Fifty millions strong!  
Listen, and you'll hear the music  
Of the angel's song:

Peace on earth, good will to mortals,  
And God's creatures all,  
Every living thing that moveth  
On this earthly ball. CHO.

Poor and patient, dumb and silent,  
They have waited long;  
Now the world is getting nearer  
To the heavenly throng. CHO.

Now the world is growing kinder,  
Notes of love are heard;  
Bands of mercy multiplying,—  
Gentleness the word. CHO.

Now the stars are getting brighter,  
And the sky more blue,  
And the sunshine growing softer,  
Over hearts more true. CHO.

Now the holy name of Jesus  
Sweeter grows each day,  
And the number is increasing  
Of the hosts that pray. CHO.

Now the glorious day is dawning,  
Long by seers foretold;  
Grand millennium of glory,  
Promised age of gold. CHO.

Arlington Heights, Mass.

E. M. J.

## "HOLD THE FORT."

Ho, my comrades, do not waver,  
Be your watchword still—  
Kindness, justice, mercy, ever,  
Peace on earth, good will.

CHORUS—Hold the fort for we are coming  
With both heart and hand;  
See our noble columns swelling  
Mercy's Army Band!

See the eyes of all dumb creatures  
Plead with us to-day;  
All the weak, defenceless victims  
Falling in life's fray. CHO.

See our emblem proudly waving  
As we onward go,  
Pledged, with one accord, to saving  
From the cruel blow. CHO.

Foes there are, but One is faithful,  
Thus He saith to thee:  
"As ye do to one of these  
Ye do it unto Me!" CHO.

ANNA B. PATTEN.

## Tune, "Hold the Fort."

Hail! our glorious Bands of Mercy,  
Raise the standards high,  
Tender hearts respond to suffering,—  
We have heard the cry.

CHORUS—Hold the fort, for we are coming,  
Bands of Mercy cry;  
God hath set His seal upon us,  
Victory is nigh.

What though mighty men oppose us,  
Courage, evermore;  
Satan's host shall yet be vanquished  
Ere the battle's o'er. CHO.

Hear we now the song of triumph;  
Fear we not the foe;  
We shall yet be valiant conquerors,  
Singing as we go. CHO.

Though the battle may be tedious,  
Still we need not fear;  
Love and mercy are our watchwords,  
And our cause is dear. CHO.

By and by, when we have conquered;  
Cruelty all gone;  
We shall hear, with hearts enraptured,  
Those sweet words, "Well done!" CHO.

## Air, "Hold the Fort."

Kindness ever is our watchword!  
Those who cannot speak  
Shall be under our protection,  
We will aid the weak.  
We, United Bands of Mercy,  
For Humanity,  
Will protect and save dumb creatures  
From all cruelty.

Kindness ever is our watchword!  
Help for those who bear  
Burdens that are heaped upon them,  
Ever be our care.  
Fearless for the Cause of Mercy  
We will ever stand,  
To relieve, protect, and save them,  
A United Band!

Kindness ever is our watchword!  
Ring it far and wide,  
Till with all God's living creatures  
Mercy shall abide.  
Keep our faith, remember ever  
We are pledged to be  
Foremost in the ranks for Mercy  
And Humanity!

N. M. S.

"Glory to God in the highest! on earth peace, good will toward men."

## VIVISECTION.

A strong letter from a physician residing in Boston, who has had a wide allopathic medical practice of over thirty years.

BOSTON, May 1st, 1895.

MY DEAR MR. ANGELL:

A short article of yours in the April number of "Our Dumb Animals," entitled "The Curse of God," and calling attention to our responsibility in His sight for the proper treatment of the lower animals, embodies a fact or suggestion of such momentous concern to us all that it ought to be more fully and frequently emphasized. And yet, the idea that we, as individuals, or as a nation, may be suffering from having overlooked this fact, has perhaps never occurred to one person in ten thousand.

In connection with this subject my own thought just now is more particularly concerned with the practice of vivisection.

A lady of my acquaintance, who lives near the "Harvard Medical College," on Boylston Street, tells me that her nights are made miserable by the howling and barking of the unfortunate dogs confined in or near that institution for purposes of experiment or vivisection.

I graduated in medicine over thirty years ago, and since that time have read some and thought more, and I have yet to learn of a single fact of any scientific interest or value that has grown out of the practice of vivisection.

The same experiments are performed year after year before medical classes, but they teach absolutely nothing that was not known before, and their only use, or excuse, so far as I know, is to display the dexterity of the professor and to make his lecture more brilliant. And I assert that any man, be he professor or student, who can take such a faithful, affectionate, and companionable creature as a dog, and subject him to such cruel and heartless experiments as have been witnessed over and over again, is a man without soul or sensibility.

While attending lectures at the College of Physicians and Surgeons in New York city, in the winter of 1860, a fine Newfoundland dog was brought in before the class one day for experiment at the hands of Professor Dalton.

The dog had no sooner been laid upon the operating table than several of the finest young men in the class got up and left the room.

The lower animals are endowed with as acute sensibilities as human beings, and I think that God demands humane and righteous treatment for every creature of His hands, and that the wrongs of the innocent and helpless will sooner or later cry out against the man who ignores the justice of this principle.

MEDICUS.

We shall be pleased to give, in our next paper, to any physician who believes in the necessity of vivisection, precisely the same space occupied by the above article, to show what new and valuable discoveries have been made in America in the past twenty years through its experiments.

We want both sides of this very important subject to be fairly put before the American people, and then may God help the right!

## HORSE INTELLIGENCE AND HUMANITY.

A Boston gentleman connected with the National Tube Works sends us the following, for the truth of which he vouches:—

My friend was a ship-builder; his ship-yard was some miles from his house, which distance he had to cover on horseback. He had a white horse that had served him long and faithfully in this capacity.

One day his horse fell, for some cause that I do not remember, and he was thrown to the ground and severely cut on the head.

He was unconscious for some time, and when he "came to," found the horse standing by him.

After a while he gathered himself up and attempted to mount the horse, but every time he tried fell back.

Finally, the horse walked to the side of a large rock which stood near. The gentleman crawled along to it, and after hard work got on the horse, and then the horse walked slowly and carefully home with him, the rider being in a semi-conscious condition. The family removed him from the horse on his arrival home and put him to bed. He was a long while recovering from this accident, and one day when convalescing, the horse, being brought to the window where the gentleman sat, showed unmistakable signs of pleasure at seeing his master once more. The gentleman is still living, and can corroborate this true horse story.

## "THE DOG FANCIER."

"The Dog Fancier" publishes an editorial claiming that vivisection should be practised upon depraved human criminals, and not upon dumb but innocent creatures.

## ST. MARTIN, THE APOSTLE OF MERCY.

Canon Rownsley, on Saint Martin, Sunday, 1894, after describing good Saint Martin, added:

"Some of you, my friends, followers of the gentle Christ, come to worship, nay, come to the Supper of our Lord wearing 'egret' plumes or 'ospreys' in your hats and bonnets. Do you realize that this 'egret' plume only grows on the bird's back at the time of nesting, and that to obtain one such feather involves the cruel death not only of the beautiful white mother heron, but of the whole nestful of its nearly-fledged offspring? What a price to pay for the pleasure of an egret plume! What a travesty of religion to be able to come into church decked with an egret feather and sing in the words of the Benedicite: 'Oh, all ye fowls of the air, bless ye the Lord! praise Him and magnify Him forever!' What a mockery to kneel at Holy Communion, take the soldier's oath of allegiance unto the Lord,—that gentle Lord of all compassion and mercy, that Lord who said, 'Consider the fowls of the air!' who told us that not a sparrow fell to the earth unregarded by the Heavenly Father!"

## THE CARDINAL COME UP WITH.

It is Cardinal Manning who relates this incident as having happened to himself. One night I was returning to my residence in Westminster when I met a poor man carrying a basket and smoking a pipe. I thought over this: He who smokes gets thirsty; he who is thirsty desires to drink; he who drinks too much gets drunk; he who gets drunk endangers his soul. This man is in danger of mortal sin. Let us save him. I affectionately addressed him:

"Are you a Catholic?"

"I am, thanks be to God."

"Where are you from?"

"From Cork, your reverence."

"Are you a member of the Total Abstinence Society?"

"No, your reverence."

"Now," said I, "that is very wrong. Look at me; I am a member."

"Faith, may be your reverence has need of it."

I shook hands with him and left.

## LET THE LITTLE DOGS ALONE.

A man set out to walk a hundred and fifty miles. Two days later another man followed on the same road and on the fourth day overtook the first man. The latter remarked: "This is the worst road I ever traveled. There is the greatest lot of barking little dogs I ever saw, and it has taken half my time to drive them off."

"Why," said the second man, "I didn't pay any attention to them, but came right along as if they weren't there."

[There is a good moral in the above, which it may benefit many of our readers to remember through life.—EDITOR.]

## VERY IMPORTANT ABOUT THE HORSE.

The stomach of a horse is a single bag and a very small one. It is too little to contain even an ordinary feed of oats. By the time that two-thirds of it has been swallowed, as much is passing out of the stomach as is being eaten. In consequence of this a very large proportion of a horse's food is not digested in the stomach, but is shoved along into the bowels. The horse in a state of nature is an animal that is almost always feeding. He cannot, like the cow or ox, pack away a large quantity of food, and then lie down and chew it thoroughly, nor indeed at all.

The New York Livery Stable.

## TO KILL FOWLS.

Dr. A. N. Snow, of Brookfield, Mass., writes us that he always uses a baton, striking a quick blow at the back of the head to stun the creature before the head is cut off.

Many serious accidents would be avoided if every colt were taught to stop at the word.

## FROM "ONE WOMAN'S CHAT."

In Boston Daily Advertiser of May 17th.

The other day I had occasion to visit the rooms of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals. Quantities of May flowers greeted me on every side. The window sills, the desks and the tables were laden with the exquisite blossoms, and the air was deliciously sweet. Just opposite the door, on the floor, in the hallway, stands a large painting of the scene in Longfellow's "Bell of Atri," depicting the faithful old white horse whose working days are over, and now is a highway tramp, tugging at the briony vines which clamber up the rope that rings the bell of justice, summoning the town to witness the shame.

All day long inside this office the bell is ringing for justice. The strongest friends of the dumb animals are among the women, and scarcely a day passes that some woman does not hurry to headquarters bent on a mission of mercy.

I was told that whenever there was work on an old foundation that complaints were sure to be entered. While I sat there a woman came hurrying in to call attention to the work going on where a new building was being built on the old site. When she had gone the officer informed me that they were obliged to place detectives at every such place, for horses were burdened unmercifully with the wet earth, and then forced to drag the load up the inclined plane.

The time will soon be here when the back streets and alleys will be thronged with homeless cats, while the family have a glorious time at the country and seashore. That is, unless conscience is aroused and the cat goes along too, or else to the Brighton cat-home and is from there mercifully dispatched to the land from whose bourne there is no returning. With the packing of the furs surely the cat should be attended to.

## "CHARMING CONVERSATIONALIST."

We are glad to learn from the "Boston Record" that we are a "charming conversationalist."

In our many battles we are often made glad by kind words.

In the Boston Daily Advertiser and Record of May 9 we find an interesting account of a Newfoundland dog named Don, which a good lady in West Somerville objected to her little son's bringing home and keeping, but which, on the night of Tuesday, May 7, saved the lives of her two children by awakening the family in time to extinguish a fire in the house, which, if not discovered by the efforts of the dog would have burned the house and both the children to death.

## KEEP KICKING.

Once upon a time two frogs that had been living in comfort and ease in a cool pool of water were accidentally scooped up by a milkman in a bucket of water, which he poured into his can in order to give his milk more body and thereby increase his revenue. The frogs were astonished to find themselves in an unknown element, in which it was not possible to support life, and they had to kick vigorously in order to keep their heads above the milk. One of them, being disheartened by being shut up in the dark, in an element entirely new to him, said: "Let's give it up and go to the bottom; it's no use kicking any longer." The other said: "Oh, no, let's keep kicking as long as we can, and see what the outcome will be. Maybe things will change presently." So one frog gave it up and went to the bottom. The other kept kicking, and when the milkman got to town and opened his can, behold the frog had kicked out a lump of butter large enough to float him, and he was sitting on it comfortably. Moral: Keep kicking.

## POISONED IN HIS PULPIT.

THE REV. MR. JESSUP TOOK STRYCHNINE BY MISTAKE WHILE PREACHING.

BIRMINGHAM, Ala., April 15.—The Rev. J. M. Jessup died in his pulpit yesterday. He had carried in his pocket bread crumbs sprinkled with strychnine to poison English sparrows. He was in the habit of carrying sugar in his pocket on Sundays to clear his throat for his sermon, and took the strychnine by mistake.

Seems to us we have read somewhere in the Bible something like this: "And David said he shall surely die because he hath shown no mercy." EDITOR.

## THE CIRCULATION OF "OUR DUMB ANIMALS."

TO WHOM DOES "Our Dumb Animals" GO EACH MONTH?

### In the State.

1. All members of our two Humane Societies.
2. From 6000 to 7000 Boston business firms and men.
3. All Massachusetts clergy, Protestant and Roman Catholic.
4. All Massachusetts lawyers.
5. All Massachusetts physicians.
6. All Massachusetts bank presidents and cashiers.
7. All Massachusetts postmasters.
8. All Massachusetts school superintendents.
9. Large numbers of writers, speakers and teachers throughout the State.
10. About 500 of the Society's agents in almost every Massachusetts city and town.
11. "Bands of Mercy" throughout the State.
12. Many subscribers and others throughout the State.
13. The Boston police.
14. The Massachusetts legislature.
15. Hundreds of coachmen, drivers and teamsters.
16. The editors of all Massachusetts newspapers and other publications.
17. Many newspaper reporters.

### Outside the State.

18. All our Humane Societies throughout the entire world.
  19. Large numbers of subscribers in our own and foreign countries.
  20. Thousands of our "Bands of Mercy" in our own and other countries.
  21. Members of our National Congress.
  22. Presidents of all American Colleges and Universities north of Mexico.
  23. Writers, speakers, teachers and many others in various States and Territories.
  24. The editors of about twenty thousand American publications, including all in our own country and British America.
- Of these about twenty thousand we have good reasons for believing that not less than nineteen thousand, and perhaps more, are read either by editors or by their wives and children.

It is always a pleasure to look at the well printed, fresh engraved pages of "Our Dumb Animals," so full of matter for everyone, from the gray haired to the child. How Brother Angell manages to keep its pages so full and fresh, both of articles and pictures, is a mystery to an outsider.—*Pennsylvania Reformatory.*

No possible commendation is too great for "Our Dumb Animals."—*Granville (Ohio) Times.*

"Our Dumb Animals," Probably the editor of that publication is accomplishing more than any other man on this continent to develop in human hearts the milk of human kindness.—*Sentinel (Monacaunk), Pa.*

## TABBY, THE CAT, AND THE YOUNG ALLIGATOR.

Our Tabby, the cat, showed great curiosity, not unmixed with jealousy, when Beelzebub, the young alligator, was installed as another family pet. And she acquired the unkind habit of walking up to him at every chance and showing her displeasure by deliberately cuffing him with her paw. Then she would retire with a show of dignity, as if she had performed a duty. This was done once too often, for the little alligator had evidently remembered her former insults, and this last proved too much. His eyes flashed, and when Tabby was walking away he scrambled after her, seized her tail and clung to it viciously. This frightened the bully, and she started on a race around the room, taking flights over chairs and tables, with the alligator clinging desperately to her tail. When we released the frightened Tabby we were surprised to find the alligator none the worse for his wild experience, and with widely distended jaws breathing a general defiance; but Tabby treated the alligator ever after with due respect.

"So you escorted Miss H. home last evening? Did you offer her your arm?"

"Not much! Had she accepted it she might have made a monstrosity of it with a balloon sleeve, the same as she has with the two she already possesses."

## HE LEFT IT.

They told Lord Erskine that a certain man was "dead, and that he had left £200,000." His lordship replied, "That's a poor capital to begin the next world with."

## CHINA BEATS THE WORLD.

China has a bridge at Langang, over an arm of the China Sea, some five miles long, with 300 arches. Over the pillar of each arch reclines a lion twenty-one feet long, made of one block of marble. The roadway is seventy feet wide.



## HYMN.

BY MRS. C. M. FAIRCHILD, OF CHICAGO.

AIR:—"My Country, 'Tis of Thee."

O sweet humanity,  
Lifting from sea to sea  
Protecting hands  
And voices winged with prayer;  
Lord of the earth and air,  
Of sea and caverns there,  
Breathe Thy commands!

Where winged creatures fly,  
They sing a hymn to Thee  
From plumed breasts;  
Stay Thou the fowler's snare,  
And may the arrow there  
Pierce man's slow pity where  
'Tis tenderest.

Where toil dumb laborers,  
For gain and ease not theirs,  
Stay Thou the blow!  
And where Thy cattle moan,  
Famished and feverish grown,  
Oh teach man's heart of stone  
Pity to know!

Pray we from realms of time,  
That in the years sublime,  
When near Thy throne  
In solemn joy we meet,  
With gladness at our feet  
Thy humbler ones may greet  
A bliss their own!

## TWO HORSES.

A good friend writes us from Foxboro, Mass., that sometime since he found his little daughter in his stable close by the hind legs of his spirited horse "Brown Beauty," patting and rubbing the horse's legs, while the horse was standing with his feet much wider apart than usual, exercising great care to avoid injuring the child.

Some years ago Mrs. Richardson, of Lowell, wife of a former mayor of the city, related to us a similar act of her little girl, who was found in the same position in the stable washing the horse's hind legs, and the horse exercising the greatest care not to injure the child.

We doubt if an instance can be found where any horse has knowingly and intentionally injured any little girl.

When Agassiz, the greatest scientist we ever had in America, fully believed in the immortality of animals, does it not seem foolish for smaller intellects to dispute the immortality of man?

## A LION.

We think it would be an excellent thing if all children were as sensitive to praise and blame as the dog in the following story. And if Lion felt so much mortification over coming into the parlor with muddy feet cannot our boys be a little more careful than he was even?

A Newfoundland dog owned by a New Orleans lady gave an entertaining illustration of the fact that in some way dogs comprehend what is said to them.

One day a lady called on his mistress, and during her visit Lion came in rather shyly, lay down on the parlor carpet, and went to sleep. The conversation ran on, and the visitor finally said:

"What a handsome Newfoundland dog you have."

Lion opened one eye.

"Yes," said the mistress. "He is a very good dog, and takes excellent care of the children." Lion opened the other eye and waved his tail complacently to and fro on the carpet. "When the baby goes out he always goes with her, and I feel sure that no harm can come to her," his mistress continued. Lion's tail thumped up and down violently on the carpet. "And he is so gentle to them all, and such a playmate and companion to them that we would not take \$1000 for him." Lion's tail now went up and down, to and fro, and round and round with great, undisguised glee. "But," said the mistress, "Lion has one serious fault." Total subsidence of Lion's tail, together with the appearance of an expression of great concern on his face. "He will come in here with his dirty feet and lie down on the carpet when I have told him time and again that he mustn't do it."

At this point Lion would doubtless have remonstrated if he could; but, being speechless, he arose with an air of the utmost dejection and humiliation and slunk out of the room, with his lately exuberant tail totally crestfallen.

## THE CAMPANERO.

This bird, called Dara by the Indians and Bell-bird by the English, is about the size of a jay. His plumage is white as snow. On his forehead rises a spiral tube nearly three inches long. It is jet black, dotted all over with small, white feathers. It has a communication with the palate, and when filled with air looks like a spire; when empty it becomes pendulous. His note is loud and clear, like the sound of a bell, and may be heard at the distance of three miles. In the midst of these extensive wilds, generally on the dry top of an aged mora almost out of gun reach, you will see the campanero. No sound or song from any of the winged inhabitants of the forest, not even the clearly pronounced 'whip-poor-will' from the goatsucker, causes such astonishment as the toll of campanero. You hear a toll and then a pause for a minute, then another toll and then a pause again, and then a toll and again a pause. Then he is silent for six or eight minutes, and then another toll, and so on. Acteon would stop in mid chase, Maria would defer her evening song, and Orpheus himself would drop his lute to listen to him, so sweet, so novel and romantic is the toll of the pretty, snow-white campanero.—*Waterson's Wanderings in South America*, p. 180.

WHAT IS THE OBJECT OF  
THE BANDS OF MERCY?

I answer: To teach and lead every

child and older person to seize  
every opportunity to say a kind  
word or do a kind act that willmake some other human being or  
some dumb creature happier.

GEO. T. ANGELL.

## New Bands of Mercy.

- 21748 Springfield, Mass.  
Balliet Band.  
P., Miss L. A. Beggs.
- 21749 Happy Hearts Band.  
P., Ella A. Marroyott.
- 21750 Little Workers Band.  
P., Bertha Crocker.
- 21751 Washington, D. C.  
A. S. Pratt Band.  
P., Miss Clara Stowell.
- 21752 Douglass Band.  
P., Mr. E. W. Brown.
- 21753 Lincoln Band.  
P., Miss F. Martin.
- 21754 Summer Band.  
P., Miss M. L. Washington.
- 21755 Harriet Beecher Stowe Band.  
P., Miss F. S. Bruce.
- 21756 Emerson Band.  
P., Miss M. M. Orme.
- 21757 Helpful Band.  
P., Mrs. John F. Paret.
- 21758 Sister Alice Band.  
P., Miss Virginia B. Camp.
- 21759 Earnest Protectors Band.  
P., Miss Martha T. Tifley.
- 21760 N. Y. City, N. Y.  
Little Defenders Band.  
P., Maurice Monheimer.
- 21761 Bristol, Conn.  
Alta Band.  
P., Adrienne F. Muzzy.
- 21762 Providence, R. I.  
Violet Band.  
P., Miss M. S. Bosworth.
- 21763 Lincoln Band.  
P., Miss Abbie V. Barney.
- 21764 Longfellow Band.  
P., Miss M. L. Gardiner.
- 21765 Hope Band.  
P., Miss Lillie L. Farr.
- 21766 Chicago, Ill.  
Chicago Band.  
P., F. W. Roys.
- 21767 Montreal, Can.  
Victoria Band.  
P., Florence A. Lyman.
- 21768 Providence, R. I.  
Whittier Band.  
P., Miss A. C. Magnus.
- 21769 Lincoln Band.  
P., Miss F. W. Robinson.
- 21770 Washington Band.  
P., Miss M. E. Lovegrove.
- 21771 Washington, D. C.  
Geo. T. Angell Band.  
P., Cicely J. Payne.
- 21772 Louise Albott Band.  
P., Louise E. Pierre.
- 21773 Emerson Band.  
P., A. L. Costin.
- 21774 Epiphany Mission Band.  
P., Miss V. B. Camp.
- 21775 Prayer Circle Band.  
P., Alice H. Young.
- 21776 Lee Band.  
P., Abbie Dulin.
- 21777 Kellogg Band.  
P., Marcella Ennis.
- 21778 Lincoln Band.  
P., Mrs. G. A. Shallenberger.
- 21779 I'll Try Band.  
P., E. I. Fisher.
- 21780 Whittier Band.  
P., E. F. Wilson.
- 21781 Cousin Violet Band.  
P., Mrs. J. F. Paret.
- 21782 Miner Band.  
P., Miss L. E. Moten.
- 21783 Mexico, N. Y.  
Longfellow Band.  
P., Hester M. Clearwater.
- 21784 Webster, S. D.  
Webster Band.  
P., Mrs. Nellie Williams.
- 21785 Georgetown, S. C.  
Mt. Zion Band.  
P., M. W. McCallough.
- 21786 E. Winthrop, Me.  
Mayflower Band.  
P., Alton Mace.
- 21787 McMinnville, Oregon.  
Laurel Band.  
P., Miss Alberta Cone.
- 21788 Kenyon, Minn.  
Kenyon Band.  
P., A. A. H. Jackson.
- 21789 Racine, Wis.  
Bradbury, Sr., L. T. L. Band.  
P., Miss Edith Barnes.
- 21790 Lynchburg, Va.  
Bailey Band.  
P., Christine McConnell.
- 21791 Highlands, Colo.  
Patriotic Band.  
P., Frank Neff.
- 21792 Media, Pa.  
So. Media Band.  
P., Elsie G. White.
- 21793 Lynchburg, Va.  
Supt. E. C. Glass Band.  
P., Barnes Harris.
- 21794 John W. Daniels Band.  
P., William Nowlin.
- 21795 Nannie C. Davis Band.  
P., Miss Davis.
- 21796 Wm. Cullen Bryant Band.  
P., H. Hansen.
- 21797 Moreno, Cal.  
Moreno Loyal Band.  
P., Miss Gertrude Turbett.
- 21798 Auburn, Me.  
Kindness Band.  
P., Mrs. Emma J. Manley.
- 21799 Lynchburg, Va.  
Whittier Band.  
P., Nannie McCausland.
- 21800 Martha Washington Band.  
P., Constance C. Caldwell.
- 21801 Anna D. Ludlow Band.  
P., Mrs. Mary Davis.
- 21802 Providence, R. I.  
Longfellow Band.  
P., Miss T. G. Furlong.
- 21803 St. Bernard Band.  
P., Miss A. W. Potter.
- 21804 Little Workers Band.  
P., Miss K. R. Cushing.
- 21805 I'll Try Band.  
P., Miss M. C. Beckwith.
- 21806 Busy Workers Band.  
P., Miss M. F. Munroe.
- 21807 Violet Band.  
P., Miss E. McEntee.
- 21808 Little Helpers Band.  
P., Miss E. Holt.
- 21809 Washington Band.  
P., Miss C. M. Johnson.
- 21810 Longfellow Band.  
P., Miss B. M. Turner.
- 21811 Bryant Band.  
P., Miss C. J. Crowell.
- 21812 Whittier Band.  
P., Miss L. I. Browne.
- 21813 Doyle Band.  
P., Miss E. M. Jilison.
- 21814 Coin, Iowa.  
Coin Band.  
P., Miss Emma Allen.
- 21815 Lynchburg, Va.  
Morning Dawn Band.  
P., Miss H. C. Healy.
- 21816 Sunrise Band.  
P., Miss M. C. Harris.
- 21817 James Russell Lowell Band.  
P., Miss Belle Burton.
- 21818 Dumb Animal Band.  
P., Miss Mary McCue.
- 21819 Lake Providence, La.  
Providence Band.  
P., Laura Morgan.
- 21820 So. Roston, Mass.  
St. Peter's and Paul's Band.  
P., G. E. Driscoll.
- 21821 Providence, R. I.  
Promise Band.  
P., Miss M. C. Whalan.
- 21822 Pawtucket, R. I.  
Hope Band.  
P., Miss E. A. Armington.
- 21823 Providence, R. I.  
Faith Band.  
P., Miss M. Crame.
- 21824 American Band.  
P., Miss E. A. Troop.
- 21825 Wabshaw, Wash.  
Loving Kindness Band.  
P., Miss Anna F. Hays.
- 21826 Melbourne, P. Q.  
Melbourne Band.  
P., Mrs. L. Thomas.
- 21827 Hamburg, Iowa.  
Golden Rule Band.  
P., Miss Nettie Jacks.
- 21828 Kittrell, N. C.  
Myrtle Trust Band.  
P., W. H. Ward.
- 21829 Poultney, Vermont.  
Poultney Band.  
P., Miss Bessie Turney.
- 21830 Turner's Falls, Mass.  
Turner's Falls Band.  
P., Flora Hosmer.
- 21831 Monson, Mass.  
Clover Band.  
P., Bertha Munford.
- 21832 Providence, R. I.  
Garfield Band.  
P., Miss E. S. Robinson.
- 21833 E. Walpole, Mass.  
Anna Sewall Band.  
P., Mollie M. Ballou.
- 21834 Spencer, Iowa.  
East Primary Band.  
P., Nettie A. Sawyer.
- 21835 Kansas City, Mo.  
Try to be Kind Band.  
P., Ralph W. Stalnaker.
- 21836 Providence, R. I.  
St. Bernard Band.  
P., Miss E. F. Armington.
- 21837 Washington Band.  
P., Miss A. E. Mason.
- 21838 Lincoln Band.  
P., Miss A. Y. Armington.
- 21839 Hope Band.  
P., Mrs. R. R. Cushing.
- 21840 Grant Band.  
P., Miss A. M. Dwyer.
- 21841 Garfield Band.  
P., Miss A. F. Bartlett.
- 21842 Linwood, Ohio.  
Linwood Band.  
P., Edith V. Tingley.
- 21843 Worcester, Mass.  
Patriot's Band.  
P., Miss M. E. D. King.
- 21844 N. Y. City, N. Y.  
Children's Band.  
P., Joseph Smith.
- 21845 Plankinton, S. D.  
Eureka Band.  
P., Mary Davlin.
- 21846 Bellevue P. O., Pa.  
Sunnyside Band.  
P., Mrs. S. M. Hummings.
- 21847 Richmond, Va.  
Leigh School.  
Longfellow Band.  
P., Elihu Morrisette.
- 21848 Always Ready Band.  
P., Annie E. Moon.
- 21849 True Workers Band.  
P., Miss Sutton.
- 21850 Violet Band.  
P., Miss Paris.
- 21851 Hyacinth Band.  
P., Miss Winston.
- 21852 Rose Bud Band.  
P., Miss Strause.
- 21853 Golden Rule Band.  
P., Miss Budd.
- 21854 Daisy Band.  
P., Miss Nell.
- 21855 Lily Band.  
P., Miss Pollard.
- 21856 Busy Bee Band.  
P., Miss Taylor.
- 21857 Geo. Washington Band.  
P., Miss Jones.
- 21858 Star Band.  
P., Miss Zincke.
- 21859 Pansy Blossom Band.  
P., Miss West.
- 21860 Golden Rod Band.  
P., Miss His.
- 21861 Elba School.  
Excelsior Band.  
P., Wm. O. English.
- 21862 Violet Band.  
P., Miss Whiting.
- 21863 Ready and Willing Band.  
P., Miss Smith.
- 21864 Forget-me-not Band.  
P., Miss Hatchett.
- 21865 Golden Rule Band.  
P., Miss Shelton.
- 21866 Oriole Band.  
P., Miss Shepardson.
- 21867 Always Ready Band.  
P., Miss Loth.
- 21868 Melting Hand Band.  
P., Miss Eppees.
- 21869 Lily Band.  
P., Miss Bowen.
- 21870 Rose Bud Band.  
P., Miss Lamb.
- 21871 Neverfall Band.  
P., Miss Craver.
- 21872 Star Band.  
P., Miss Bottighiner.
- 21873 Sunshine Band.  
P., Miss Angle.
- 21874 Willing Workers Band.  
P., Miss Tatum.
- 21875 Springfield School.  
Virginia Band.  
P., Leroy S. Edwards.
- 21876 Violet Band.  
P., Cora Elliott.
- 21877 Stonewall Jackson Band.  
P., Margie W. Parker.
- 21878 Hyacinth Band.  
P., Lola L. Mitchell.
- 21879 Robt. E. Lee Band.  
P., Miss Meagher.
- 21880 Geo. Washington Band.  
P., Miss Dwy.
- 21881 Rosebud Band.  
P., Miss Richardson.
- 21882 Oak Leaf Band.  
P., Miss Powers.
- 21883 Lily of the Valley Band.  
P., Miss Arsell.
- 21884 Pearl Band.  
P., Miss Hill.
- 21885 Golden Rod Band.  
P., Miss Elliott.
- 21886 Black Beauty Band.  
P., Miss Hartman.
- 21887 Snowdrop Band.  
P., Miss Curtis.
- 21888 Sunbeam Band.  
P., Miss Ferguson.
- 21889 Bellevue School.  
Edgar A. Poe Band.  
P., George R. Pace.
- 21890 Star Band.  
P., Miss Vaughan.
- 21891 Golden Rule Band.  
P., Miss Allery.
- 21892 E. B. Stuart Band.  
P., Miss Neale.
- 21893 Pansy Band.  
P., Miss Archer.
- 21894 I'll Try Band.  
P., Miss Bosher.
- 21895 Geo. Washington Band.  
P., Miss Van Vort.
- 21896 Busy Bee Band.  
P., Miss Snyder.
- 21897 Stonewall Jackson Band.  
P., Miss Binford.
- 21898 Geo. Peabody Band.  
P., Miss Bowles.
- 21899 Golden Rod Band.  
P., Miss Hewitt.
- 21900 Lilac Band.  
P., Miss Easley.
- 21901 Daisy Band.  
P., Miss Morris.
- 21902 Violet Band.  
P., Miss Winfree.
- 21903 Rosebud Band.  
P., Miss Williams.
- 21904 Petersburg, Va.  
Anderson School.  
Excelsior Band.  
P., D. M. Brown.
- 21905 Stonewall Jackson Band.  
P., Miss Minette.
- 21906 R. E. Lee Band.  
P., Miss Rives.
- 21907 Geo. Washington Band.  
P., Miss Leighton.
- 21908 Lafayette Band.  
P., Mrs. Maddera.
- 21909 Patrick Henry Band.  
P., Miss Robertson.
- 21910 Geo. Peabody Band.  
P., Miss Russell.
- 21911 Wide Awake Band.  
P., Miss Swaney.
- 21912 Busy Workers Band.  
P., Miss Smith.
- 21913 Golden Rod Band.  
P., Miss West.
- 21914 Violet Band.  
P., Miss Martin.
- 21915 Mayflower Band.  
P., Miss Keeler.
- 21916 Touch-me-not Band.  
P., Miss Malloy.
- 21917 Busy Bee Band.  
P., Mrs. Strachan.
- 21918 Rosebud Band.  
P., Miss Brockwell.
- 21919 High School.  
Union Band.  
P., D. M. Brown.
- 21920 Thoreau Band.  
P., Miss Bolling.
- 21921 Stonewall Jackson Band.  
P., Mrs. Turnbull.
- 21922 Jefferson School.  
P., Miss Drummond.
- 21923 Peabody School.  
Raven Band.  
P., R. E. Shields.
- 21924 Willing Workers Band.  
P., Miss Matthews.
- 21925 Helping Hand Band.  
P., Miss Walker.
- 21926 Lily Band.  
P., Miss Jones.
- 21927 Forget-me-not Band.  
P., Miss Tabb.
- 21928 Olive Band.  
P., Miss Lancaster.
- 21929 Wide Awake Band.  
P., Miss Owen.
- 21930 Loving Kindness Band.  
P., Miss McCrac.
- 21931 Violet Band.  
P., Miss Avery.
- 21932 Hope Band.  
P., Miss May.
- 21933 Rosebud Band.  
P., Miss Hill.
- 21934 Pansy Band.  
P., Miss Williamson.
- 21935 Sunshine Band.  
Black Beauty Band.  
P., W. H. Johnson.
- 21936 Violet Band.  
P., Miss Pryor.
- 21937 Golden Rule Band.  
P., Miss King.
- 21938 Rose Band.  
P., Miss Evans.
- 21939 I'll Try Band.  
P., Miss Colson.
- 21940 Lily Band.  
P., Mrs. Carter.
- 21941 Little Workers Band.  
P., Mrs. Rowlett.
- 21942 Busy Bee Band.  
P., Miss Harris.
- 21943 East Ward School.  
Lilac Band.  
P., Miss Emmerick.
- 21944 Golden Rule Band.  
P., Miss Brackett.
- 21945 Pansy Band.  
P., Miss Laighton.
- 21946 Sixth Ward School.  
R. E. Lee Band.  
P., Miss Meacham.
- 21947 Geo. Washington Band.  
P., Miss Branch.
- 21948 Violet Band.  
P., Miss Wade.
- 21949 Lombard School.  
Forget-me-not Band.  
P., Miss E. V. Marks.
- 21950 Rose Band.  
P., Miss V. B. Hill.
- 21951 Jefferson Street School.  
Violet Band.  
P., Mrs. Brown.
- 21952 Willing Workers Band.  
P., Mrs. Johnson.
- 21953 University School.  
R. E. Lee Band.  
P., W. G. McCabe.
- 21954 Silk Factory.  
Lily Band.  
P., W. W. Gillette.
- 21955 Red Bird Band.  
P., W. W. Gillette.
- 21956 St. Joseph's School.  
I'll Try Band.  
P., Sister Mary Joseph.
- 21957 Golden Rod Band.  
P., Sister Rose.
- 21958 St. Joseph's Lily Band.  
P., Sister Cecilia.
- 21959 Violet Band.  
P., Sister Ursula.
- 21960 David's Seminary.  
Left, Davis Band.  
P., N. F. Davidson.
- 21961 Stonewall Jackson Band.  
P., Miss V. Davidson.
- 21962 St. Paul's School.  
Golden Rod Band.  
P., L. M. Russell.
- 21963 Va. Normal Inst.  
L'Oberture Band.  
P., James M. Colson.
- 21964 Gen. Armstrong Band.  
P., Mrs. Hayden.
- 21965 Lily Band.  
P., Miss Campbell.
- 21966 Geo. Washington Band.  
P., Miss Johnson.
- 21967 Douglas Band.  
P., W. B. Thompson.
- 21968 Busy Bee Band.  
P., Mrs. Hayes.
- 21969 Lynchburg, Va.  
Payne School.  
Union Band.  
P., J. E. Yoder.
- 21970 Buds of Promise Band.  
P., Miss Alexander.
- 21971 Sunshine Band.  
P., Miss Mettrian.
- 21972 Loving Hand Band.  
P., Miss Chadwick.
- 21973 Busy Bee Band.  
P., Mrs. Gladman.
- 21974 Douglas Band.  
P., Mr. Williams.
- 21975 Martha Washington Band.  
P., Miss Dinquid.
- 21976 Black Beauty Band.  
P., Miss Merchant.
- 21977 Wide Awake Band.  
P., Miss Pankey.
- 21978 J. G. Whittier Band.  
P., Miss Crichton.
- 21979 Sunbeam Band.  
P., Mrs. Coles.
- 21980 Violet Band.  
P., Mrs. Morris.
- 21981 Summer Band.  
P., Mr. Sanders.
- 21982 Polk Street School.  
Douglas Band.  
P., Amelia Pride.
- 21983 Pansy Band.  
P., Mrs. Morris.
- 21984 Sunshine Band.  
P., Miss Stephens.
- 21985 Sunbeam Band.  
P., Miss Fletcher.
- 21986 High School.  
Violet Band.  
P., Geo. E. Stephens.
- 21987 Golden Rule Band.  
P., Mrs. Vassar.
- 21988 Hyacinth Band.  
P., Miss Taylor.
- 21989 Star Band.  
P., Mr. Butler.
- 21990 Mormon School.  
Heliotrope Band.  
P., J. W. Leftwick.

## NATURE'S TE DEUM.

Deep in the woods I hear an anthem ringing,  
Along the mossy aisles where shadows lie;  
It is the matin hour, the choir is singing  
Its sweet Te Deum to the King on high.

The stately trees seem quivering with emotion,  
And tremble in an ecstasy of music rare,  
As if they feel the stirrings of devotion,  
Touched by the dainty fingers of the air.

The grasses grow enraptured as they listen,  
And join their verdant voices with the choir,  
And tip their tiny blades that gleam and glisten  
As thrilled with fragrant fancies of desire.

The brooklet answers to the calling river,  
And singing slips away through arches dim;  
Its heart runs over, and it must deliver  
Unto the King of kings its liquid hymn.

A shower of melody and then a flutter  
Of many wings, the birds are praising, too,  
And in harmony of song they utter  
Their thankfulness to Him, their Master true.

In tearfulness I listen and admire  
The great Te Deum nature kneeling sings;  
Ah, sweet indeed is God's majestic choir,  
When all the world in one pure anthem rings.

## WAR: THE FIELD OF MONTEREY.

The sweet church bells are pealing out  
A chorus wild and free,  
And everything's rejoicing  
For the glorious victory;  
But bitter tears are gushing  
For the gallant and the gay,  
Who now in death are sleeping  
On the field of Monterey.

When spring was here with opening flowers,  
And I a proud May queen,  
And all the young and gay were met  
To dance upon the green,  
The noblest and the manliest  
Was by my side that day,  
Who now in death is sleeping  
On the field of Monterey.

The flowers of spring are faded now,  
The woods are sear and cold,  
The persimmon's cheek is flushing,  
And the papaw shines in gold;  
But he in earliest manhood  
Has sadly passed away,  
And now in death is sleeping  
On the field of Monterey.

The bugles swell their wildest notes  
And loud the cannons roar,  
And madly peal the sweet church bells  
For holy rest no more;  
But lonely hearts are bleeding  
Upon this glorious day,  
For the loved in death are sleeping  
On the field of Monterey.

MRS. MARLAN MEANS SULLIVAN.

## POISONED BIRDS ON HATS.

"Some ladies are a little squeamish about wearing on their hats birds that have been poisoned," said the manager of a Broadway millinery establishment to a *New York World* reporter. "The sparrows, field larks and black-birds that you see on ladies' hats have been killed by poison. The poison is sprinkled among the grain and other feed thrown to them, as you would feed a tame bird. This is easier than trapping, I am told by those who follow the business, and besides, when the bird is trapped, it beats its wings against its prison and some of the feathers are destroyed."

## TO KILL HOGS.

The *National Stockman* urges that to kill hogs: Take a rifle, and if muzzle-loader, put in about one-fourth of common load; if breech-loader, use 22 calibre long shell. I use 32 calibre revolver short shell, as my hogs are always tame and I can go right up to them. Draw a line with your eye from butt of each ear to eye on opposite side, shoot where lines cross and you will never make a failure. I have shot hogs ever since I was big enough to handle a gun, and have yet to see the first hog that was not bled perfectly. After shooting, turn him square on his back, then stick, and your hog will never know what hit him, and will bleed perfectly if stuck right. If anyone were within four rods of my pens on killing day he could not tell we were killing.

## WATER YOUR HORSE.

The *Farmer's Magazine* says that horses require water as much as do men, and should have it every five or six miles, if the weather is warm. If the horse is very much over-heated just before coming to a watering place, say a quarter of a mile or so before, "slow up" to a walk, and when you get where you can give the horse water, he will have become cooled off considerably; then, too, he should have his mouth sponged out and about half a bucketful of water. Nothing refreshes a tired, jaded horse so much as a drink of water, and if he has it at regular intervals he will keep up over a long distance. He can do much better for a whole day, and over a long journey, without food than without water. If this item of watering was more carefully attended to we would hear of fewer cases of horses being overcome by the heat during the warm summer months.

Love your enemy to death and he will make a good friend.



READING A BOUND VOLUME OF "OUR DUMB ANIMALS."

Crosscup & West Engraving Co., 911 Filbert St., Philadelphia.

## "OLD ROSY."

"Listener," in the *Boston Transcript* of May 1st, relates the following very interesting anecdote:

Perhaps a good deal of the Listener's personal love for horses is traceable back to a single incident of his early childhood. At the age of six he once mounted *Old Rosy* [the term "old" at that time was merely one of endearment, for the mare was not as old as the boy] to ride to a neighbor's. The mare was fat and sleek, and so was the boy; her back was so round that her spine was a little hollow instead of a projection. On this glossy round back was no saddle, not even a blanket; the fat little boy's short legs simply stuck out into the air on either side. The greater part of the journey had been achieved, and the boy and mare were returning homeward, when, in going down a slope, Rosy inadvertently began to trot; and the boy, having no kind of anchorage, began to slide forward upon the mare's neck. Upon that, he let go the bridle, hugged her neck, and screamed. Not knowing quite what this performance meant, Rosy continued to trot placidly down the hill, and the boy continued to slide. Doubtless she thought it was some new kind of boy's play. At last he slid clear over her head and rolled upon the ground. The mare must have eased the fall for him by ducking her neck slowly, and she certainly kept her feet entirely clear of him. He simply rolled into the ditch by the side of the road, quite unhurt, but boo-hooing lustily.

And then comes the pretty part of the story. The young mare did not go on ten steps after the small boy rolled off her back, but stopped, turned back, came down to the screaming child, nosed him affectionately, and as he will swear to his dying day comforted him as best she could. She showed him that the bridle rein was hanging down within his reach. Under such an influence the boy of six—which is an age, it is scarcely needful to say, when few Boston boys are intrusted with the management of a horse—stopped weeping, got up, took hold of the bridle and reflectively led the mare home.

This occurrence happened when the Listener was at a very impressionable age. Many subsequent experiences have convinced him of the essential bene-

volence of the horse kind; but no horse will ever occupy in his heart the place that is occupied by *Old Rosy*, who treated him as tenderly and lovingly as a mother treats her child.

## GOING A-FISHING.

"I go to the gladiator show," said the first century sportsman. "I go to the bull-baiting," said the seventeenth century sportsman. "I go a-fishing," says the nineteenth century sportsman, still finding human holiday in torture and death of the weaker animal. Once priests and maidens for spectators, and men for "game,"—now city roughs for spectators and cocks and dogs the game. Once a war for fun,—now a squirrel shooting. Once a witch-burning,—now a pigeon-match. Once a cottle of slaves to show,—now a string of fish or bag of birds. Slowly, slowly, but surely, justice deepens in the human race. Fishing and shooting for fun will be among the total abstinences of the twentieth century.

Think what latent barbarism lies implied in the careless question, "Do you enjoy fishing?"

What will take its place for vacations when fishing ceases to be fun? All that joy which does not consist in making funerals will be left; sunsets and sunrises, flowers and leaves, and woods, and stones, mountain joy and ocean-joy, and books and men and women! It will not be a tearful world for little boys, after all. Tired men of business will certainly find something to rest them in it. They will not want to go a-killing to be refreshed.

But between now and then lies a wide range of education. Education not merely in justice and sympathies, but in eyes to watch and ears to listen among the fields and woods, in hands to draw and paint, in the use of words and sounds. Oh, there is a deal of fun in the world besides killing for those who train themselves!

Meanwhile, in this vacation, as you take the struggling trout from the hook, or the dog lays the wounded bird at your feet, let the question drift in, "Am I enjoying myself?"—W. C. GANNETT.

Remember that the lower a Christian bends the higher he can look.

Receipts by the M. S. P. C. A. for April, 1895.  
Fines and witness fees, \$165.46.

## MEMBERS AND DONORS.

Mrs. J. J. Crawford, \$50; Mrs. H. Beech, \$25; Miss Nancy Brackett, \$25; Mrs. M. E. D. Stoddard, \$3; G. R. Wallace, \$3; Dr. O. H. Everett, \$3; Miss F. M. Lincoln, \$3; C. B. & L. N. Perkins, \$3; Mrs. W. O. Brown, \$2.50; Mrs. W. Heywood, \$2.50; Mrs. A. Maullar, \$1.50; Mrs. J. A. Towns, \$1.25; Miss C. Stackke, \$0.40.

## TEN DOLLARS EACH.

E. I. Browne, Maynard Clark Hutchinson, Miss M. Harrington, C. B. Barnes, Edward Whitney, Mrs. A. P. Peabody, Children of Herbert Parker.

## FIVE DOLLARS EACH.

A. Cochrane, T. M. Drown, Miss Georgina Parsons, E. M. Abbott, Mrs. C. C. Dame, Mrs. M. W. Weld, Dr. E. K. Baxter, John Capen, Miss Peabody, Miss M. H. Whitwell, T. C. Thacher, Mrs. D. W. Swift, Mrs. H. M. Whitney, J. H. G. Gilbert, A. W. Stetson, M. P. Knowlton, Mrs. C. G. Page, Peter Paul Rubens, Mrs. J. W. Wetherell, Miss M. B. Fyfe, Mrs. H. E. Bigelow, Mrs. J. H. Eaton, C. H. Brown, C. E. Ware, J. Phillips, Jr., Mrs. E. Crocker, Mrs. E. S. Crocker, E. S. Crocker, E. Crocker, Porter & Gardner, Mrs. A. G. Bullock, Dr. S. B. Woodward, J. H. Coes, Mrs. P. W. Moen, E. A. Goodnow, A. M. Howe, A. H. Hammond, C. A. Hill.

## TWO DOLLARS EACH.

J. Shattuck, S. Mitchell, Dr. S. W. Abbott, Mrs. N. P. Houghton, Mary E. Green, G. E. Clifford, H. A. Willis, J. H. Fairbanks, Cash, Mrs. S. W. Burbank, Mrs. D. Simonds, Bay State S. & L. Co., C. M. Bent, J. W. Howe, Mrs. C. H. Davis, Mrs. N. Paine, Mrs. C. G. Washburn, Dr. L. Allen, H. F. Harris, Mrs. G. H. Whitcomb, Rev. D. Scannell, Mrs. H. E. Shaw, E. R. Humphrey, Miss A. Willard.

## ONE DOLLAR EACH.

A. Sharpe, W. Coulson, G. G. Adams, F. L. Porter, F. Russell, Dr. W. R. O'Connor, M. T. Carleton, Mrs. F. G. Dyer, S. W. Bass, J. Payne, Rev. W. E. Walcott, F. E. Burke, C. Saunders, Mrs. L. Beach, Jr., Mrs. G. Owen, Rev. E. P. Fuller, Dr. H. L. Bradley, Rev. W. A. Keese, Rev. J. J. O'Reilly, Dr. G. C. Howard, Dr. W. H. O'Hearn, Dr. H. M. Chase, Dr. W. Sullivan, Mrs. W. F. Sherman, G. C. Bosson, Jr., Mrs. J. C. Fisher, Mrs. G. L. Gage, Mrs. E. F. Lewis, Mrs. C. W. Walker, Mrs. J. F. Potter, Mrs. A. C. Mack, Mrs. N. B. Russell, Rev. J. M. Portal, Mrs. E. N. Winslow, Dr. M. F. Sullivan, Mrs. Coburn, Cash, Dr. J. W. Crawford, Dr. D. Humphrey, F. H. Hedge, J. D. Horne, Dr. C. A. Mooers, Mrs. S. G. Sargent, Mrs. E. Archibald, Mrs. J. Emerson, Mrs. D. H. Hartshorne, H. Bailey, H. F. Coggsall, C. E. Kirby, W. E. Putney, H. Jackson, G. M. Parks, Dr. C. H. Rice, L. Williams, J. W. Merriam, G. W. Weymouth, Cobb, Aldrich & Co., Cash, J. S. Wilson, F. C. Currier & Son, Hon. F. S. Coolidge, S. L. Graves, C. S. Tolman, A. P. Goodridge, E. Bailey, H. Sibley Chamberlain, Hunter & Co., H. G. Morse, H. A. Goodrich, W. M. Lattie, Dr. C. W. Spring, D. H. Merriam, L. H. Goodnow, G. H. Proctor, C. M. Parker, J. F. D. Garfield, Dr. E. Dwyer, Mrs. J. L. Putnam, B. M. Pitts, E. F. Belding, H. M. Francis, Dr. M. M. Cook, H. McGrath, C. A. Cross, Dr. H. H. Lyons, Dr. J. D. Kieley, Dr. G. D. Colony, Dr. Ellen E. Schenck, J. H. McMahon, G. P. Grant, Jr., A. A. Marshall, Mrs. C. J. Billings, Rev. C. E. Blomquist, Mrs. C. F. Baker, Dr. D. S. Woodworth, Dr. O. L. Bradford, Dr. A. O. Hitchcock, Mrs. L. Patch, Rev. C. W. Holm, Mrs. H. F. Peirce, Mrs. W. A. Davis, Dr. D. P. Duquet, W. H. Cogswell, Cash, W. A. Fairbanks, F. L. Rolph, Mrs. F. C. Hoyt, Mrs. H. M. Choate, D. B. Dole, Miss I. M. Parker, Mrs. J. Ross, J. G. Edgerly, Mrs. J. W. Colburn, Mrs. M. M. Cushing, Mrs. S. C. Dickenson, Miss Dalmun, Mrs. G. E. Francis, Mrs. F. W. Haven, Mrs. W. E. Rice, Miss Tiffany, Dr. F. L. Bunfield, Dr. C. H. Davis, Mrs. C. F. Hanson, Mrs. G. F. Hoar, S. D. Williams, Mrs. J. Evans, Miss G. B. Gould, Mrs. C. H. Hutchins, Mrs. J. G. Brady, Miss M. F. Wheeler, Mrs. G. F. Forbes, Mrs. S. E. Harthan, Mrs. B. D. Marshall, Mrs. D. E. Sengrave, Rev. J. J. Power, Dr. W. C. Stevens, Dr. J. P. Rand, Dr. J. H. Robinson, Dr. A. C. Getchell, Miss E. B. Kinnicut, Mrs. O. F. Blacker, Mrs. A. S. Garven, Mrs. H. J. Russell, Mrs. N. S. Brigham, Mrs. L. Barnard, Mrs. H. Goddard, Mrs. S. B. Leland, Mrs. Gesner, Mrs. H. M. A. Marble, A friend, Mrs. G. I. Alden, Mrs. J. S. Aborn, Mrs. J. J. Sawin, Rev. A. H. Vinton, Dr. M. T. O'Callaghan, Dr. M. J. O'Meara, H. W. Cobb, Dr. S. W. Cooke, C. M. Rogers, J. P. Marble, Rev. H. T. Cheever, Miss N. O. Pevear, Miss J. I. Russell, Mrs. N. F. Kidder, Mary Stevens, Miss A. R. Leonard, P. F. Goodwin.

Total, \$598.15.

The American Humane Education Society for literature and sundries, \$285.00.

## SUBSCRIBERS

Elizabeth Phelps Stokes, \$50; J. T. Wightman, \$12.25; Miss E. A. Hare, \$11.90; Mrs. W. L. King, \$8; G. W. Gleason, \$6; Mrs. N. F. Kidder, \$4.80; Mrs. J. W. McNamara, \$6; Sarah B. Williams, \$4.25; Rev. N. H. Baker, \$4.50; Dr. F. H. Kendrick, \$3; J. R. Bowen, \$3; Miss E. L. Brown, \$3; Mrs. E. Bringham, \$2.70; Mrs. S. L. Rogers, \$2.50; Miss Thorpe, \$2.50; Wm. Gray, \$2.25; Miss R. R. Sampson, \$1.80; J. L. Douthitt, \$1.75; Mrs. H. Marshall, \$0.67; A. R. Boyce, \$0.75; Mrs. S. J. Eddy, \$0.75; Mrs. Dr. Stotts, \$0.65; F. M. Taylor, \$0.75; N. E. News Co., \$0.75.

## TWO DOLLARS EACH.

W. W. Mast, Miss Harding, C. P. Tarbell, S. Thomson, Miss M. Fellows, B. M. Hulbert, C. Fluhier, Mrs. A. Todd.

## ONE DOLLAR AND FIFTY CENTS EACH.

G. S. Motley, Miss B. Wheeler, Mrs. S. E. Southland, Mary B. Stone, R. K. Doe, J. Van Lindley, L. B. Stone, W. H. Forbes, Mrs. J. P. Jones, Martha A. Rogers, Mrs. M. E. Peck, Ohio Humane Society, Rev. C. Hamlin.

## ONE DOLLAR EACH.

J. W. Manier, H. H. Doubleday, Mrs. M. A. Follansbee, D. L. Turner, Mrs. G. F. Richardson, Mrs. A. Butterfield, Susan A. Brown, Rev. A. C. Hurd, Miss G. S. Rice, L. T. Shuler, Mrs. R. Grisewood, Miss A. M. Miller, Louise T. Foster, Miss J. E. Ridgeway, Mrs. F. Price, Rev. E. E. Gordon, Miss H. H. Day, A. I. Parker, Mary Barker, J. P. Kelly, C. R. Mills, Mrs. A. M. Averill, Dr. W. E. Boynton, Helen N. Allen, W. W. Pusey, Mrs. L. A. Woodman, Mrs. R. Raymond, T. K. McAllister, Mrs. F. Alexander, James Chambers, C. F. Wentworth, Miss J. S. Wintersteen, W. E. Glascock, J. C. Henshaw, Mrs. E. E. Caswell, Mrs. M. L. Potter, Mrs. K. F. Kimball, E. Kendall.

## FIFTY CENTS EACH.

Mrs. J. J. Putnam, Miss A. M. Stone, Mrs. M. Cougram, Mrs. R. J. Sibley, Mrs. W. W. Wilkens, Cash, Miss M. Goodrich, Mrs. C. C. Stratton, Miss M. B. Stoddard, Miss A. M. Bailey, J. H. Foss, Cash, Cash, G. N. Taylor, Miss E. Deblols, Mrs. L. Buckingham, Miss Torrey, W. E. Campfield, Mrs. F. Murray, Mrs. H. B. Anderson, Miss H. M. Roland, R. T. Newhall, E. M. Cleveland, S. H. Fischer, Miss S. H. Thayer, S. E. Brigham, J. P. Currier, C. C. Thomas, E. Reynolds, R. R. B. Haines, Mrs. A. M. Kennedy, E. Cromwell, G. T. Hill, Mrs. M. Johnson, D. Magner, H. T. Wilkie, S. Rich, S. A. Hill, S. O. White, Mrs. A. Cone, S. F. Brady, Mrs. W. Preston, L. Colborn, Mrs. J. C. Thomas, E. A. Buck, Mrs. E. James, V. L. Sellow, Mrs. N. V. Titus, H. Husted, W. H. Berry, Mrs. J. Peterson, E. L. Mann, Miss C. Stakke, G. Judkins, Miss A. E. Nelson, Olive Lawrence, Mrs. John Ritchie, Jr., L. E. Nesmith, Mrs. S. W. Thorndike, A. D. Floyd, Sub. News Co., Mrs. McDonald, Miss J. M. Craig, M. M. Clemence, Mrs. W. H. Jaynes, Mrs. L. Champlin, Miss S. M. Cutler, A. A. Phinney, J. C. Fernald, G. M. DuBois, A. G. Mace, F. Mather, F. Orpitt, E. W. Tillinghast, J. Sullivan, Miss A. B. Stephens, Mrs. E. M. Dickinson, A. F. Lene, J. M. Moulton.

All others in sums of less than fifty cents, \$153.36.

Total, \$402.88.

Publications sold, \$216.01.

Total, \$1967.50.

## Receipts by The American Humane Education Society for April.

Elizabeth Phelps Stokes, \$300 for building, and \$50 for literature; "Mt. Vernon," \$500; A Friend, \$100; Rev. Sam'l May, \$10; Mrs. T. H. Jolliffe, \$10; Mrs. S. E. Westcott, \$10; Mrs. I. J. Hoyle, \$5; Miss A. Goodell, \$5; M. V. Blake, \$1; Dorothea L. Turner, \$1; Helen E. Blake, \$1.

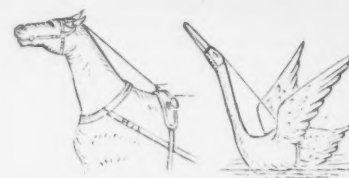
## And from sales of The American Humane Education Society's Publications.

Mrs. J. A. Woodward, \$4; Washington Humane Society, \$13.10; Town of Union, Me., \$6; C. P. Carpenter, \$23.07; Miss A. Biddle, \$5; N. E. News Co., \$19.14; Miss C. P. Stokes, \$8.80; J. B. Lippincott Co., \$43.35; Miss S. J. Eddy, \$303.10; Ohio Humane Society, \$33.50.

All others in sums of less than five dollars, \$18.73.

"You never saw my hands as dirty as yours," said a mother to her little girl.

"No; but grandmother did," was the reply.



## WORKING ON HIS HOME-RULE FEELINGS.

First Householder — How is it McCarty beats your carpets so thoroughly? He never gets half the dust out of mine.

Second Householder — Why, I always tell him they're English, and he pounds them till I take them away. — Truth.

## Prices of Humane Publications.

The following publications of the Massachusetts Society P. C. Animals can be obtained at our offices at the following cost prices, free of postage: —

Autobiographical Sketches and Recollections, by Geo. T. Angell, 6 cents each at office, or 10 cents mailed; or cloth bound, 20 cents at office, and 25 cents mailed.  
Address to Boston Public Schools, by Geo. T. Angell, 2 cents each, or \$2.00 per 100  
Humane Leaflets, Nos. 1 to 8, by Geo. T. Angell —  
Eight of either No. or Nos., as wanted, 5 cents;  
Twenty-four for ten cents; one hundred, 25 cents.  
Bird Leaflet, by Geo. T. Angell, \$0.25 per 100  
Twelve Lessons on Kindness to Animals, by Geo. T. Angell, at 2 cents for the whole twelve bound together, or 2.00 "  
Humane Horse Book, compiled by Geo. T. Angell, 5 cents each, or 5.00 "  
Humane Training and Treatment of the Horse, by H. C. Merwin, 1 cent each, or 1.00 "  
Cattle Transportation, by Geo. T. Angell, 1.10 "  
Protection of Animals, by Geo. T. Angell, 1.50 "  
Five Questions Answered, by Geo. T. Angell, .50 "  
The Check-Rein, by Geo. T. Angell, .50 "  
The Cruel Over-check Card (two sides), .15 "  
How to Kill Animals Humanely, by Dr. D. D. Slade, 1.00 "  
Service of Mercy, selections from Scripture, etc., .65 "  
Band of Mercy Information, by Geo. T. Angell, 1.00 "  
Fifty-two Band of Mercy Songs and Hymns, book form, two cents for the whole, or 2.00 "  
Band of Mercy Metal Badges, 8 and 5 cents each.  
Band of Mercy Ribbon Badges, 4 cents each.  
Band of Mercy Register, 8 cents.  
Band of Mercy Cards of Membership, 2 cents each.

Condensed Information, an eight-page pamphlet by Geo. T. Angell, including all necessary for forming Societies for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, and Bands of Mercy. This, as well as the address of Mr. Angell to the National Convention of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union at Nashville, Tenn., we send without cost to every one asking.

The above can be had in smaller numbers at the same rates.

## OUR DUMB ANIMALS

Published on the first Tuesday of each month by the

## Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals.

## TERMS:

Single copies, per annum, 50 cents; for four copies and below ten, 45 cents; for ten and below twenty-five copies, 40 cents; for twenty-five and below fifty, 35 cents; for fifty and below one hundred, 30 cents; and for one hundred and more copies, as now, 25 cents each, in advance. Postage free to all parts of the United States.

Articles for the paper, and subscriptions, may be sent to the Editor, Goddard Building, 19 Milk St., cor. Hawley, Boston.

## RATES OF MEMBERSHIP IN THE AMERICAN HUMANE EDUCATION SOCIETY.

Active Life	\$100 00	Associate Annual	\$5 00
Associate Life	50 00	Branch	1 00
Active Annual	10 00	Children's	1 00

## RATES OF MEMBERSHIP IN THE MASSACHUSETTS SOCIETY P. C. A.

Active Life	\$100 00	Associate Annual	\$5 00
Associate Life	50 00	Branch	1 00
Active Annual	10 00	Children's	1 00

All members of the American Humane Education Society and the Massachusetts Society P. C. A. receive OUR DUMB ANIMALS free, and all publications of the Society.

## OFFICES OF THE SOCIETY:

GODDARD BUILDING, 19 MILK STREET,  
Corner Hawley Street, Boston.

